

# The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VII.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1879.

NO. 26

## NEWS AND NOTES.

Roth Wilder Paine is at Leadville.  
Miles City wants a first-class saddler.  
The Montana mints turn out \$250,000 monthly.  
Theodore Tilton will lecture at Sioux City Dec. 23d.  
Miles City has a full fledged book and ladder company.  
The cattle disease is spreading in the Judith Basin country.  
Texas is thirty-five times as large as Massachusetts.  
Fifty thousand people died in Japan last year from cholera.  
John Kelly says 30,000 New York Democrats voted for Cornell.  
The flow of gold from foreign ports to the United States is unabated.  
The social evil at St. Paul paid a city revenue of \$388 one day last week.  
The Kellogg-Spofford senatorial election in Louisiana is being investigated.  
The Benton Record says there is an abundance of whoop up coal in the market.  
The people of Miles City want a money order department in their postoffice.  
It is now claimed that Tilden proposes to open another barrel, this time for Sam Randall.  
The crowd in Chicago at Grant's reception is said to be the largest ever known in America.  
The trouble on the Ohio river resulting from low water was ended last week by abundant rains.  
Eight years ago, here were but three newspapers published in Dakota. Now there are over fifty.  
The British are getting even with their Afghans. They recently executed forty-nine of them.  
An extensive fire occurred at Lake City, Minn., a few days ago, burning the Sentinel office and adjoining property.  
In a talk in relation to the Utes the governor of Colorado proposes to send to their friends in Massachusetts.  
All articles made of iron have advanced during the past three months from twenty-five to seventy-five per cent.  
The diphtheria is making frightful havoc among children in Russia, deaths exceeding in percentage that of births.  
Lendville anticipates a famine resulting from a snow blockade which is liable to come upon them at any time.  
The Sioux Falls Independent says the Southern Minnesota R. R. will be completed to Dell Rapids before the first of January.  
The secretary of the navy has an excess of a million and a half which he will cover into the Treasury, instead of the usual deficiency.  
The Pioneer-Press says: "If Capt. Arnold's Northern Tier don't make a report of Crookston it will not be for lack of wind and water."  
Bismarck is on his ear and refuses to talk to Americans because his interview with W. D. Kelly in relation to the silver question was published.  
The Benton Record is about to enlarge. A new steam power press and a large quantity of new material has been added to the institution this season.  
Great warriors never work, remarked Piah, the Ute chief. And Piah is much more than half right, but ought not to have scalped the Meekers to prove his greatness.  
Alaska promises to become the future wheat growing district of the world. The Ukan river is navigable for 2,500 miles which makes it next in size to the Mississippi.  
A large sum of money will be spent for public improvements in Ireland in order to give the laboring classes employment, with a view to relieving prevailing distress.  
Fort Benton, M. T., has grown so rapidly this season that the citizens want the military reservation adjoining town removed so that the tract can be divided up into village lots.  
The Reno case does not seem to be as bad as it at first appeared. The Major suffers from the result of a spruce because he has bitter personal enemies who magnify his delinquencies.  
There is a general disposition on the part of the Southern people to support Grant for the Presidency. They blame the Northern Democrats for getting them into their present difficulties.  
Of course Gov. Seymour declines to be considered a candidate for the Presidency. "Was ever thus." He and Bayard could come nearer an election than any other Democrats. They might carry New York.  
The scandal of the elopement of the daughter of Gen. Sickles is denied. She is said to be an invalid who has suffered with a difficulty of the brain and has been under the care of a physician for two years.  
Eliza Pinkston, the great bulldozer, figures again in the newspapers. She is charged with murdering her husband to whom she was married two years ago. The Southern estimate of Eliza's character may yet prove true.  
The first run of silver bars at the Galena mill was made yesterday, and the result was far beyond the most sanguine expectations. The bullion will be exhibited at one of our banks before it is shipped east.—Deadwood Pioneer.  
The Philadelphia stock brokers circular says of the North Pacific stock: "The future will develop the fact that no reasonable estimate can now be placed upon the value of the company's magnificent landed estate, or upon its business, which even now is increasing at the rate of 50 to 60 per cent. over the corresponding period of last year."  
Postmaster James, New York, has been sued by lottery agents for detaining letters under orders from the Postmaster-General who orders postmasters to send all letters addressed to lottery agents to the dead letter office. Among the fraudulent institutions J. T. or T. J. Comerford, Louisville, and M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, are named.

## MURDER AT MILES CITY.

### TWO MILL MEN INAUGURATE A STOVE-POKER MATINEE.

The Brains of One of the Contestants Exposed to the Air by a Wicked Blow—Ulman, the Poker Juggler, in Custody.  
(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)  
QUESTION OF JURISDICTION.

MILES CITY, M. T., Nov. 19.—Ulman, the alleged murderer of Winters, was this morning arrested by U. S. Marshal John Man upon a warrant issued out of the U. S. District Court by Commissioner Cook, whereupon the district attorney filed a motion in Judge McBride's court to dismiss the action brought there, basing his motion on the ground that a superior court had Ulman in custody. The question of jurisdiction is being agitated.

#### ULMAN AND WINTERS.

[Special Correspondence of The Tribune.]

MILES CITY, Nov. 16.—It is not often the people of Miles City are called upon to discuss sensations, in fact the average citizen seems to have been surfeited with domestic scandal, street fights, etc., before he came here, and is weary of the hereditary squabbles which alone make life in the States worth living. He gazes upon a fond husband-breaking a chair over his dear wife's head with the same apathy that Gen. Grant holds out his hand to the great unwashed. Nothing less than a murder could have produced anything like enviousness in the a. c. aforesaid, and accordingly

#### MURDER WAS COMMITTED.

The philanthropist like all altruistic individuals, is modest and disclaims any intention of raising the apathetic veil worn by the passionless citizens of Miles and asks that his benevolence be forgotten, or only remembered as an act of self defense. The circumstances are these: Two men, Ulman and Winters, by name, were firemen and laborers in the large saw mill of Messrs. Broadwater, Hubbell & Co. of this city. For some ten days previous to the killing, the two men referred to, had had more or less trouble, occasioned by the former obstructing the passage out to the lumber yard with slabs and bars of iron which he used in stirring up the boiler fires. Winters was obliged to pass the fireman in each of his trips to the yard and the passage being so narrow at this point the obstructions caused him oftentimes to stumble with his load, and consequently loud words were not unfrequent between them. Last Friday morning, however, the men became so angry that words were insufficient to express their intense hatred, and Ulman, it is said, made an attempt to satisfy his wounded feelings by a peculiar demonstration known in western parlance as

#### A "GRAND BLUFF."

which was speedily "called" by Winters. Ulman then ran back to his station at the boilers and reappeared almost immediately with a bar of iron which he designates as a poker. Winters, seeing Ulman coming towards him with so formidable a weapon, naturally prepared himself for an encounter. Several of the mill-men were witnesses to the fight and all but one pronounced Ulman the aggressor, but however that may be, he struck Winters three times with the poker, the second blow knocking his victim down. Winters staggered to his feet, the blood rushing from two ghastly wounds on his head, and but for the interference of one McCarty (who wrenched the iron from Ulman's hands, and tossed it into the mill) would have "got away" with his adversary even with the disadvantage that a

#### MAN WITH HIS SKULL BROKEN.

must necessarily fight under. The men were satisfied it seems, and Winters repaired to Dr. A. J. Hogg for medical treatment. The Dr. dressed his wounds carefully and advised him to remain quiet for a day or two. He then went back to the mill and remained about there all day, experiencing but little pain and always rational in his conversation. The absence of pain led him to believe that there was no imminent danger, and upon retiring expressed a hope that he would be able to go to work in the morning. In the morning he was dead. The coronor's jury found that he came to his death by blows inflicted on his head by Ulman. Dr. Hogg held a post mortem examination and ascertained that an artery had been ruptured by the force of one of the blows and the skull fractured on the inner side. There was

#### A CLOT OF BLOOD.

on the brain as large as a tea-cup, and how the brains could have accommodated itself to such a fatal visitor for twenty-four hours surpasses the wisdom of the physicians in attendance at the post mortem. The murdered man was about thirty-five years of age and almost an entire stranger here. Ulman is an anti-Corbin man and a relative of Morris Cobb. He is under \$10,000 to appear before Judge McBride for preliminary examination. Warner & Garlock have been retained for the defense, and some of their enemies are so

indifferent to the Chadband eloquence of the one and the Quilp-like shrewdness of the other as to intimate a knowledge of an attempt by the eminently pious Chadband to stifle certain testimony very damaging to his client. It is hardly necessary to say the testimony aforesaid is not stifled. The prosecution is in the hands of W. H. Ross, district attorney, an able lawyer, a conscientious gentleman, who will do all in his power to have justice done both Ulman and the murdered man. It would be well to remark in this connection that the judicial pendulum has for sometime past been guilty of undue oscillation. This leads me to speak of the

#### MILES CITY BAR.

a noble collection of No. 5 hats and 12 brots, aside from Judge Strevelle, Swift, McElrath, Cox and Ross, whom your correspondent will designate as attorneys proper, there are Chadband and Quilp—and Mr. Pecksniff, who, if not altogether lovely, are certainly chiefs of their respective thousands.

#### DR. PARR.

#### COAL.

The Question of Fuel in the Northwest Definitely Settled.

THE TRIBUNE, in years ago, spoke of the coal of this section with much enthusiasm, but it has been forced to wait so long for justification that the subject has been one that the editor disliked to touch. A new interest, however, is now being felt in the subject, and some facts in relation to coal may be of interest. Bly's "Baby Mine" coal, supplied from a bed on the Northern Pacific, about forty miles west of Bismarck, is now being used by the engines on the Yellowstone division of the North Pacific; and by the steam flouring mill at Bismarck. There is also a demand for it by families that the company has not been able to supply. There is no question as to the value of the coal for fuel though its use is not as agreeable as that of hard coal, but the hottest fire the writer has seen this fall was made by the use of "Baby Mine" coal. The upper vein of this mine is three and one-half feet thick; the lower vein seven feet. It is lighter of a very excellent grade. About fifty miles up the Missouri river from Bismarck Mr. McCall, who was killed by Indians in the Black Hills, opened, four years ago, a nine foot vein that can be marketed whenever capital will take hold of it. A three foot vein crops out at Fort Lincoln, five miles from Bismarck, and this vein underlies the higher points on the east side of the river, cropping out at Apple Creek. Much of the country between Bismarck and the Yellowstone is underlain with coal. At one point a vein twenty-seven foot thick crops out; at another twelve feet and at many other points veins of a greater or less depth. The Miles City Journal, speaking of this subject, says: "The fuel question here has been abundantly settled by Nature. Coal beds are found in every direction cropping out to the surface, and the quantity concealed under the soil is beyond estimate. Several citizens of this place who were so fortunate as to own stoves with grates useful in them exclusively and with great success. It is mostly brought from about twelve miles distance and sells here at \$7 per ton."

#### THE BISMARCK MILLS.

They Begin Operations—First Shipment of Flour.

The Bismarck Flouring Mills began operation Monday. Slowly the steam was turned on and five stories of complicated machinery began to move. Wheat was poured into the hopper and five cones began relating their floury tale. A few revolutions and "The Pride of Bismarck" flour sifted gently down into the miller's sack, after having traveled once and again from basement to roof, through countless pipes, shook up and sifted in all kinds of ways, dropped into one bin then into another, but at last finding its way through all the complications into a patent flour packer, (forty-eight or a hundred pounds in a sack as the case may be). This mill is fitted out with all the improved appliances for purifying flour and by the patent process, makes into excellent flour, that which used to be wasted or sold as feed for the brute creation. Mr. Burt, Bennett's partner, is a man of long experience in the business and he, in connection with one or two Minneapolis millers, invented the machine for taking pieces of wire out of the wheat. It is amusing to watch the simplicity of this machine's action. The wheat falls down past a row of powerful magnets. Every particle of wire attracted to them while the wheat goes on below. This is a very valuable invention as it saves the condemnation of the wire band self-binding reapers. The flour being manufactured at these mills is pronounced by Mr. Yegen, of the City Bakery, as equal to any he has ever used. It has some fine loaves of bread at his bakery made from it. The first shipment from these mills went to the Hills; 4,000 pounds purchased by Mr. Riley. It is probable that most of the winter supply for that section will be purchased here.

#### Disgusted with Leadville.

Sam English is disgusted with Leadville because the town is so large that he can't get around and learn all the news in a day. Hallett & Keating got into business within forty-eight hours after arriving and are doing well. The times are improving and business is rushing.

## WORKINGS OF THE WIRES.

### TERRIBLE STORMS ON LAKES MICHIGAN AND SUPERIOR.

Grant and the Nicaragua Canal—The Army of the Cumberland—Disturbances in Ireland—The Ute Commission.  
(Special Dispatches to The Tribune.)  
WILL HE ACCEPT?

St. Paul, Nov. 21.—Admiral Anderson says that the report that French capitalists offer to raise \$30,000,000 for the Nicaragua canal, if Grant will be President of the company, is true. Grant has been written, but has not yet replied. Anderson thinks he will accept.

#### A PROTEST.

At a meeting of the army of the Cumberland at Washington a letter was received by Gen. Sherman from the wife of Major Andrews protesting against the charges of disloyalty against him and asking the association to take action. Gen. Sherman offered a resolution tendering sympathy and an expression of belief in his loyalty.

#### INDIAN COMMISSIONER HAYT.

makes his annual report and has a glowing account of the redskins' advancement in agriculture. He does not note the increase in the scalp crop gathered.

#### DISASTROUS GALES.

The gales of the 19th and yesterday have proved most disastrous to the upper lake shipping. Ten Chicago lumber vessels have gone ashore off Michigan coast. Dispatches from all points record from one to five vessels sunk or ashore. A large number of lives were lost. There was a driving snow storm yesterday through the Eastern and Middle States.

#### AGITATORS ARRESTED.

The arrest of Davitt, Killeen and Daly, Irish agitators, at Dublin and Connaught causes great excitement in Ireland. Sensational posters are up in the county and the mayor is calling the Irish to rally. The excitement extends through Scotland and England.

#### REV. JOSIAH THOMPSON'S WILL.

devises three thousand marks and some pictures to Miss Deland Charles.

#### THE BANK DEFAULTER.

G. Bosse, the defaulting bookkeeper, of the Fire and Marine Bank, Milwaukee, is now believed to have embezzled nearly two hundred thousand dollars, some putting the amount at five hundred thousand. The guilt runs back ten years.

#### THE INDIAN COMMISSIONERS.

at Los Pinos are making better progress. Ouray promises that Jack and others will be in six days to testify. When Douglas testified Monday, he had a large band of hostiles ready to protect him and massacre the command in case arrest or violence was offered him. No one but Ouray knew danger and he made every preparation to protect the committee and then sat unmoved in the court room. Schurz consents to receive Ouray and friendly chiefs in Washington but will not see the White River Utes.

#### A BIG SCHEME.

It is rumored that Gould and Vanderbilt have come to an understanding and the latter is about to sell 200,000 shares of the Central Railway. The ultimate object seems to be to control the whole railway system of the country.

#### SENATOR CARPENTER.

was interviewed at New York yesterday and thinks another war inevitable at the next electoral count. New York Republicans fear an effort is being made to count out Hoskins in Brooklyn.

#### Terrible Accident at Powder River.

(Special to The Tribune.)  
MILES CITY, M. T., Nov. 21.—A terrible accident occurred at Powder River on the 16th inst. The roof of Top Foley's ranche fell in killing Wm. Burke, a freighter, and Smith, Foley's partner, instantly. Three other men in the ranche had their leg broken and otherwise seriously injured.

#### Col. Donan's Compliments to Rea.

The following is a good sample of Col. Donan's style, and it isn't taffy, either. It appears in the first issue of the Deadwood Pioneer under Col. Donan's management:

"John A. Rea, the famous duplex-elliptic, double-back action, chain-lightning, go as you please item-grabber and Dakota correspondent-at-large of the St. Paul Pioneer-Press, Chicago Tribune, and Inter Ocean, St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Philadelphia Times, et al., has taken editorial charge of the Fargo Times, and already improvement is stamped upon every paragraph and line, from the train of cars at its head to the Beaver Dam Seeder and Mustang Liniment romances at the last end of its hindmost column. To predict for John A. Rea a distant future, and for the paper the flushiest of flush Times would require no long-range green-glass goggles of prophetic vision. He will secure success by deserving it. We congratulate both the paper and the town."

## PURELY PERSONAL.

D. H. Holbrook is at the Sheridan.  
Dr. H. N. Foster, of Mandan, viewed the metropolis Monday.  
Gen. W. P. Carlin, of Standing Rock, went East Wednesday morning.  
Mrs. E. L. Strauss went east last week to Newark, O., to spend the winter.  
Sut Winston and lady, and Tom Winston leave for Stevenson to-morrow morning.  
Rev. Hinman was crowded into a regular fight at Santee agency a few days ago.  
Geo. Gorham, the late Secretary of the Senate, is located in Washington as a newspaper correspondent.  
Col. J. S. Conrad and H. B. Scott, of Ft. Totten, registered at the Sheridan Monday. They went to the Hills.

A. O. Cowing, a cattle dealer at Fergus Falls, has mysteriously disappeared with something over \$1,300 he had in his possession.

Mrs. W. A. Burleigh arrived from Deadwood Wednesday. She awaits the arrival of her husband, who started from Miles City Tuesday.

W. B. Wheeler, Northwestern traveling agent for the Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis railway was in the city with his cards last week.

Major Wm. A. Hotchkiss, of Austin, Minn., intends to locate in Dakota on the James river and build up another successful Republican newspaper.

W. H. Seward, Pay master Smith's gentlemanly clerk, is at the Sheridan House. He has been quite ill and unable to accompany the paymaster above.

Capt. Geo. D. Moore and Capt. Grant Marsh left for East Saturday. Capt. Moore will return but Grant will probably remain East for the winter.

W. H. Hurd slept on his claim over the river last night. Hellbringer, who jumped the claim, died some time ago, and if the old lady should also go to Hell-bringer, Hurd would not care.

Paymaster Smith returned from the Little Missouri yesterday, whither he has been paying Capt. Baker's company. They had four months' dues. He left this morning for Fort Stevenson.

Lieut. Clark, the hero of the Chief Joseph capture and last summer's fight with Sitting Bull, returned to Fort Keogh last week. Clark is a fine gentleman and made many friends while in this city.

The Rev. B. Fay Mills, of Deadwood, who passed east through this city a short time since, in company with Miss Hill, of Lead City, returned last night with the same "rose by another name."

Capt. John C. Barr, agent of the Benton line, left for Sioux City Monday. After spending a couple of weeks in that city he will go to Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans, spending most of the winter in Chicago.

Lieut. Rogers, of Standing Rock, returned from the East yesterday with his bride, Miss Browning, a Winona belle, who, it will be remembered, paid this section a visit last summer, in company with Miss Smith.

Quartermaster-General Tompkins returned from the Little Missouri yesterday. He has been out there establishing a cantonment for Capt. Baker's command. A pleasant trip was experienced. The General left for St. Paul this morning.

Charlie Foster saved \$25,000 during the recent canvass by getting mixed on the address of a friend. He intended to accept \$100,000 for property which next day he found to be worth \$125,000, but his telegram went to New York instead of Chicago.

#### Church Benefit.

Nearly six hundred dollars remain to be raised for the construction of the Episcopal Church, now about completed. The church is a gem and of its appearance every citizen of Bismarck ought to feel proud, and, no doubt, all are ready to contribute as they can toward reducing this indebtedness. Believing that this is so, the ladies of the society gave an oyster festival Tuesday and Wednesday evening which netted about one hundred dollars. To-night the Vincents give a complimentary benefit for the purpose of helping to cancel this debt, and probably next week Helen Mar White, the gifted and beautiful elocutionist, will give the church a benefit. The Vincents are popular and will not fail to please—they are too well known to need even this comment. Miss White made her first appearance in Boston and has given recitations in New York, Brooklyn, and other eastern cities, drawing and pleasing full houses night after night. She appeared in Minneapolis twelve nights in succession at the Academy of Music, and several nights in succession at the Opera House, St. Paul. She is young and attractive and brilliant as Mrs. Scott Siddons.

The ladies of the society desire especially to thank Mrs. Sam Whitney and Mrs. Sequest for their active and effective work, and citizens generally for their handsome contributions. The music also came from Sam Whitney, who closed much earlier each evening, in order to give his musicians opportunity to play for the dance which was successful financially as well as socially.

#### Helen Mar White.

Having tendered the Episcopal Church a complimentary benefit, this accomplished young lady will arrive for the purpose next Thursday evening and will appear at a place to be announced hereafter, on Friday next. She will give Bismarck the richest treat of the season. Too much cannot be said in her praise. Her rendering of "Buck Fanshaws Funeral," "Little Breeches," "Sheridan's Ride," "How we Hunted a Mouse," "Poor Old Joe," and other selections will not fail to bring roars of laughter or tears of sympathy. She is a good one.



## SPEAK GENTLY.

"I am entirely at a loss to know what to do with that boy," said Mrs. Burton to her husband, with much concern on her face, and in anxious tone of voice. "I never yield to his imperious temper; I never indulge him in anything; I think about him and care about him at all times, but see no good results."

While Mrs. Burton was speaking, a bright, active boy, eight years of age, came dashing into the room, and, without heeding anyone, commenced beating with two large sticks against one of the window-sills, and making a deafening noise.

"Incorrigible boy!" exclaimed his mother, going quickly up to him, and jerking the sticks out of his hand; "can I not teach you manners or decency? I have told you a hundred times that when you come into a room where any one is sitting you must be quiet. Go up stairs this moment, and do not let me see your face for an hour!"

The boy became sulky in an instant and stood where he was, pouting sadly. "Did you hear what I said? Go up stairs this moment!"

Mrs. Burton spoke in a very angry tone and looked quite as angry as she spoke.

Slowly moved the boy toward the door, a scowl darkening his face, that was a moment before so bright and cheerful. His steps were too deliberate for the over-excited feelings of his mother; she sprang toward him, and, seizing him by the arm, pushed him from the room and closed the door loudly after him.

"I declare I am out of all heart," she exclaimed, sinking down upon a chair. "It is line upon line, and precept upon precept, but all to no purpose. That boy will break my heart yet."

Mr. Burton said nothing, but he saw plainly enough that it was not all the child's fault. He doubted the use of speaking out and saying this unequivocally, although he had often and often been on the point of doing so involuntarily. He knew the temper of his wife so well, and her peculiar sensitiveness about everything that looked like charging a fault upon herself, more harm than good would result from an attempt on his part to show her that she was much more to blame than half for the boy's perverseness of temper.

Once or twice the little fellow showed himself at the door, but was driven back with harsh words until the hour for tea arrived. The sound of the tea-bell caused an instant oblivion of all the disagreeable impressions made on his mind. His little feet answered the welcome summons with a clatter that stunned the ears of his mother.

"Go back, sir," she said sternly, as he burst open the dining-room door, and sent it swinging with a loud concussion against the wall, "and see if you cannot walk down stairs more like a boy than a horse."

Master Henry withdrew, pouting out his rosy lips to the distance of nearly an inch. He went up one flight of stairs, and then returned.

"Go up to the third story where you first started from, and come down quietly all the way, or you shall not have a mouthful of supper."

"I don't want to," whined the little boy.

"Go up, I tell you, this instant, or I will send you to bed without anything to eat."

This was a threat that former experience had taught him might be executed, and so he deemed it better to submit than to pay too dearly for having his own way. The distance to the third story was made in a few light springs, and then he came pattering down as lightly, and took his place at the table quickly, but silently.

"There—there, not too fast; you have plenty to eat and time enough to eat it in."

Henry settled himself down to the table as quietly as his mercurial spirits would let him, and tried to wait until he was helped, but in spite of all his efforts to do so, his hand went over into the bread basket. A look from his mother caused him to drop the slice he had raised; it was not a look in which there was much affection. While waiting to be helped his hands were busy with his knife and fork, making a most unpleasant clatter.

"Put down your hands!" harshly spoken, remedied this evil, or rather sent the active movement from the little fellow's hands to his feet, that commenced a swinging motion, his heels striking noisily against the chair.

"Keep your feet still!" caused this to cease.

After one or more reproofs, the boy was left to himself. As soon as he received his cup of tea he poured the entire contents into his saucer and then tried to lift it steadily to his lips. In doing so he spilled one-third of the contents upon the tablecloth.

A box on the ears and a storm of angry words rewarded this feat.

"Have I not told you over and over again, you incorrigible, bad boy, not to pour the whole of your tea into your saucer? Just see what a mess you have made with that clean tablecloth! I declare I am out of all patience with you! Go away from the table this instant!"

Henry went crying away, not in anger, but in grief. He had spilled his tea by accident. His mother had so many reproofs and injunctions to make that the bearing of them all in mind was a thing impossible. As to pouring out all his tea at one time, he had no recollection of any interdiction on that subject, although it had been made over and over again very often. In a little while he came creeping slowly back and resumed his place at the table, his eyes on his mother's face.

Mrs. Burton was sorry that she had sent

him away for what was only an accident. She felt that she had hardly been just to the thoughtless boy. She did not, therefore, object to his coming back, and said, as he took his seat:

"Next time see that you are more careful. I have told you again and again not to fill your saucer to the brim; you never can do it without spilling the tea on the tablecloth!"

"This was not spoken in kindness. A scene somewhat similar to this is enacted at every meal; but instead of improving in his behavior, the boy grew more and more headless."

Mr. Burton rarely said anything to Henry about his unruly manners; but when he did, a word was enough.

That word was always mildly but firmly spoken. He did not think him a bad boy, or difficult to manage, at least he had never found him so.

"I wish I knew what to do with that child," said Mrs. Burton, after the little fellow had been sent to bed an hour before his time; in consequence of some violation of law and order; "he makes me constantly feel unhappy. I dislike to be scolding him forever; but what can I do? If I did not curb him in some way, there would be no living in the house with him. I am afraid he will cause us a great deal of trouble."

Mr. Burton sat silent. He wanted to say a word on the subject but he feared that its effect might not be what he desired.

"I wish you would advise me what to do, Mr. Burton," said his wife, a little petulantly. "You sit and do not say a single word, as if you had no kind of interest in the matter. What am I to do? I have exhausted all my own resources, and feel completely at a loss."

"There is a way which, if you adopt it, I think might do good."

Mr. Burton spoke with a slight appearance of hesitation.

"If you would speak gently to Henry, I am sure you would be able to manage him far better than you do."

Mrs. Burton's face was crimsoned in an instant. She felt the reproof deeply; her self-esteem was severely wounded.

"Speak gently, indeed!" she replied; I might as well speak to the wind. I am scarcely heard now at the top of my voice."

As her husband did not argue the matter with her, nor say anything that was calculated to keep up the excitement under which she was laboring, her feelings in a little while quieted down, and her thoughts became active. The words "speak gently" were constantly in her mind, and there was a reproving import in them.

On going to bed that night she could not get to sleep for several hours; her mind was too busily engaged in reviewing her conduct toward her child.

She clearly perceived that she had too frequently suffered her mind to get excited and angry, and that she was often annoyed at trifles which ought to have been overlooked.

"I am afraid I have been unjust to my child," she sighed over and over again, turning restlessly upon her pillow. "I will try and do better," she said to herself, as she rose in the morning, feeling but little refreshed from her sleep.

Before she was ready to leave her room she heard Henry's voice calling her from the next chamber where he slept. The tones were fretful. He wanted some attendance, and was crying out for it in a manner that instantly disturbed the even surface of the mother's feelings. She was about telling him angrily to wait till she could finish dressing herself, when the words "speak gently" seemed whispered in her ear. Their effect was magical: the mother's spirit was subdued.

"I will speak gently," she murmured and went in to Henry, who was still crying out fretfully.

"What do you want, my son?" she said, in a quiet, kind voice.

The boy looked up with surprise; his eye brightened, and the whole expression of his face was changed in an instant.

"I cannot find my stockings, mamma," "There they are, under the bureau," returned Mrs. Burton as gently as she had at first spoken.

"O, yes, so they are!" cheerfully replied Henry. "I could not see them anywhere."

"Did you think crying would bring them?"

This was said with a smile, and in a tone so unlike his mother that the child looked up again into her face with surprise that was, Mrs. Burton plainly saw, mingled with pleasure.

"Do you want anything else?" she asked.

"No, mamma," he replied, cheerfully; "I can dress myself now."

This first little effort was crowned with the most encouraging results to the mother; she felt a deep peace settling in her bosom, the consequences of having gained a true victory over the perverse tendencies of both her own heart and that of her boy. It was a little act, but it was the first fruits; and the gathering even of so small a harvest was sweet to her spirit.

For the first time in many months the breakfast table was pleasant to all. Henry never once interrupted the conversation that passed at intervals between his father and mother. When he asked for anything, it was in a way pleasing to all. Once or twice Mrs. Burton found it necessary to correct some little fault in manner, but the way in which she did it did not in the least disturb her child's temper, and instead of not seeming not to hear her words, as had always been the case, he regarded all that was said, and tried to do as she wished.

"There is a wonderful power in gentle words," remarked Mr. Burton, to his wife, after Henry left the table.

"Yes, wonderful indeed, their effect surprises me."

"Love is strong."

Days, weeks, months and years went

by; during all this time the mother continued to strive very earnestly with herself, and very kindly with her child. The happiest results followed; the fretful, passionate, disorderly boy became even-minded, and orderly in his habits. A word, gently spoken, was all-powerful in its influence for good, but the least shade of harshness would arouse his stubborn will and deform his fair young face. Whenever mothers complain to Mrs. Burton of their difficulty they find in managing their children, she has one piece of advice to give, and that is, "Command yourself, and, speak gently."

## Stuttering.

Mr. Edgar S. Werner recently read before the Albany Institute a paper on this subject. Mr. Werner himself was, at one time, afflicted with this terrible disease, and he says that parents almost invariably treat a stuttering child with much severity, and thus, by frightening him, increase his malady, or spoil him utterly by too much leniency. The proper manner in which to treat such children is thus described: In nothing is the advice, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," more applicable than in stuttering. Indeed, in this instance, an ounce of the one is more effective than a hundredweight of the other. Children with stuttering tendencies should be especially well nourished; they should take a great deal of physical and out-door exercise; care should be taken that their lungs are fully developed and that their nerves are not irritated. Late hours and highly-seasoned food, and everything tending to derange, weaken or unduly excite, mentally or physically, should be avoided. The child should not be allowed to talk too rapidly or when out of breath. If he has trouble with a word he should be asked to repeat the whole sentence and not merely the offending word. Oftentimes a serious mistake is made here. The child is drilled upon his most difficult words, and he comes to fear them, and, as a result, his ability to articulate them is continually lessened. He should not be permitted to associate with another stuttering child; indeed, no child should. Inevitable stuttering may be caused by mimicking others. Throughout, the child should be subjected to kind but firm treatment.

## Sheep to the Acre.

In an address before the Indiana Sheep Growers' Association, Mr. E. F. Magee held the following:

"There is one thing about pasturing sheep that has been overlooked, viz., the damage done to the grass by being run over by the flock. While I believe one acre of good grass would keep five or may be eight sheep well, I do not believe 100 acres would keep 500 sheep. Five sheep would probably do but little damage to one acre, even though they were confined to it; they would make but few tracks over it in a day, and would easily find fresh grass each day."

But suppose you put 500 sheep in a 100 acre lot, if five sheep could confine themselves to their own particular acre they probably would do as well in summer. But they will not do this, and right here is where theory and practice part company. Our five sheep start out to graze, and the 495 go along with them. Now a sheep is a dainty creature, and likes clean food. So the hindmost part of the flock keep pushing ahead, paying little or no attention to what has been already run over, and being in each other's way, each would go over ten times as much ground, before it is filled, as it ought. And having so much more work to get its food, it does not do so well as one that can satisfy itself with little or no exertion. Going over the trail too frequently, and picking about bung and urine for grass, is doubtless what makes large flocks so liable to disease."

## Ancient Expresses.

A well-known means of sending news rapidly, in a country with such bad roads as Greece, was by trained runners; thus we are told that Phidippides, a professional courier, ran from Athens to Sparta to beg for aid, just before Marathon, arriving at the latter city at the end of the second day; and this was a distance of 150 miles. The constant gymnastic training in which Greek, and especially Spartan, soldiers kept themselves, enabled whole armies to make very rapid forced marches. In the present instance the Spartan army, though slow to start, yet when it did march performed the distance in three days. So the old Chasseurs de Vincennes and picked light troops of the French army were trained to make swift marches by running one on either side of a cavalry soldier whose stirrup leathers they caught hold of. This, we believe, or something like it, is still kept up among the zouaves. The episode of the "Fiery Cross," in the "Lady of the Lake," shows how quickly a district may be aroused by a well-organized system of running messengers. Indeed, the swiftness of rumor is as proverbial as its exaggeration. Lady Duff Gordon, in her voyage up the Nile, found that the news of her approach invariably outstripped her movements, rapid as they were.

"Is there a letter here in a scented envelope for my wife?" he asked the postmaster, while the green fire from his eyes made the office look like a leafy forest. "Yes, sir," answered the p. m., as he handed it over. The jealous man tore it open at once, when low and behold! it was a milliner's bill for \$50. No succeeding chapters.

PHILADELPHIA papers tell of the arrival in that city of a party of Italian children, all of whom had been purposely maimed by the loss of an eye or a limb, in order to fit them for begging.

## ON THE MIDNIGHT EXPRESS.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Of all things, a night journey is the most tedious," said Clarence Hatfield, as he let himself fall heavily into the stiff, uncomfortable seat of the railway car, with its faded velvet cushions, and its back at exactly the wrong angle for aught approaching the luxury of a nap. "I say, Clifton, do you think we might smoke?"

"Well, I rather imagine not," said I, with a motion of my head toward the other passengers. "There appear to be ladies on board."

Hatfield shrugged his shoulders. "Such ladies!"

"Well," laughed I, "they don't appear to be particularly stylish in manner or costume, but, nevertheless, my dear fellow, the divinity of their sex hedges them around like a wall."

"Divinity of their humbug!" shortly interrupted Hatfield. "As if these ill-dressed dowdies, with babies and band-boxes, could possibly belong to the same world with Beatrice Hale!"

To this I made no answer. It did not seem to me exactly appropriate to lug the sacred name of Beatrice Hale into a discussion in a place like this. Yet what could I do, except to feel my cheeks flush and the roots of my hair tingle? For I was unmistakably in love with Bee Hale, and so was Clarence Hatfield.

If I were to waste quarts of ink and reams of paper in trying to describe her manifold charms and excellencies to the reader, it wouldn't do any good. Such things have been tried before, and failed. Let him imagine the fairest brunette the sun ever shone on, and he may come somewhere near the mark. Suffice it to say that she was as beautiful as a dream, and that Hatfield and I were both slaves at her feet.

Which of us did she like best? Ah, that was the question! It was something like the children's old game of see-saw: "Up I go, down you come." Sometimes I fancied I had had the ghost of a chance; sometimes I was convinced that Hatfield was altogether the preferred, and that I had better emigrate to Australia at once.

"Hello!" cried Hatfield, breaking unceremoniously in upon the thread of my musings, "there goes the whistle. We shall be off directly. Thank goodness for that!"

And he put up his feet on the opposite seat, and prepared for as comfortable a four-hours' ride as possible.

Clarence Hatfield and I, be it understood, were employees in the extensive business of Messrs. Jenkins, Jumperton & Co., auctioneers, and had been down in the country "putting up" a sale of swampy lots, cut into streets and squares, according to the most approved metropolitan methods of doing such things.

It had been a dismal business. November is not an inspiring month at the best, and a three-days' fog had conspired against the success of "Mount Morra Park," as Jenkins, Jumperton & Co. had christened the new speculation. Yet we had done reasonably well, and were now thankful enough to get back to New York.

As the train gave its starting lunge, the door flew open, and in came a tall old lady, in a prodigious black bonnet and a fur cloak, surrounded by a perfect *chevaux de frise* of squirrel cages, leather bags, brown-paper parcels, and sandwich boxes. She was followed closely by a younger lady dressed in black, and closely veiled, and paused hesitatingly in front of our seat.

"Young man," said she, in a low voice as gruff as that of a man, "is this seat engaged?"

"Yes," said Hatfield; "it is."

"For your feet?"

"No matter what for," superciliously replied the head clerk of Jenkins, Jumperton & Co. Please to pass on, old lady. You'll find seats enough beyond."

But this was a stretching of the truth. There were no seats beyond, as the old lady could easily perceive, unless she chose to sit directly opposite a red-hot coal fire or upon one of those corner arrangements close to the door, which are equivalent to no seat at all.

The old lady hesitated and changed her heavy carpet-bag from one weary arm to the other. I thought of my own good Aunt Polly at home, and rose at once.

"Pray take this seat, ma'am," said I. "And let me put your parcels up in the rack for you."

"Clifton, what a fool you are!" cried Hatfield, in an impatient sotto voce. "Why couldn't you have sat still and minded your own business?"

"It is my own business," I answered, brusquely, "to see that every lady is made as comfortable as it is in the nature of things to be. Now the squirrel-cage, ma'am—it'll go very comfortably under the seat, I think."

Hatfield uttered a contemptuous grunt, but he never offered to trust his feet off the opposite cushions, although the younger woman stood in the aisle, uncomfortably swaying backward and forward with the motion of the train, until a woman beyond, observing the state of affairs, drew a sleeping child into her lap, and beckoned the other to take the place thus vacated.

By this time my old lady had established herself to her entire satisfaction, and opened her sandwich box.

"Much obliged to you, young man," said she. "It's easy to see that you've a mother of your own at home, and you're in the habit of doing reverence to her gray hairs. As for this person"—with a nod of her poke-bonnet in the direction of Mr. Hatfield—"if he's got a mother, I can't say much for her bringing of him up. Perhaps he may be old himself one day, and stand in need

of a little politeness and consideration from the young."

"When I'm anxious for your good opinion, ma'am, I'll let you know," returned Mr. Hatfield, rather flippantly.

The old lady could only express herself by a vehement sniff. And even I was a little annoyed at his manner.

"Hatfield," said I, in a low tone, "you might behave like a gentleman."

"So I will," he retorted, with a shrug, "when I find myself in company that calls for such measures."

I said no more; but, leaning up against the side of the door, prepared to make myself as comfortable as possible, until the train should stop at Stamford, its first way-station, and some descending passengers might make room for me.

Reader, did you ever stand in an express train in full motion? Did you ever feel yourself swayed backward and forward, bumping one of your phrenological developments against one side of the car, and bringing the base of your spinal column against the top of a seat at the opposite sverve of the train? Did you ever grasp blindly at nothing for support? Did you ever execute an involuntary *pas seul*, by way of keeping your balance, and then grind your teeth to see the two pretty young ladies beyond laughing at your antics? If so, you will know how to pity me during the hour and a half between B. and Stamford.

Hatfield went to sleep and snored; the old lady in the gigantic bonnet ate sandwiches and drank from a wicker flask of excellent-smelling sherry; the young lady sat as noiseless as a black-veiled statue; fretful babies whimpered; old gentlemen uttered strange sounds in their sleep; the lights flared like sickly moons overhead, and the shriek of the train as it flew through sleeping villages sounded like the yell of a fiery-throated demon.

"Stamford!" bawled the conductor.

At last I succeeded in dropping my weary and stiffened limbs into a seat, where slumber overtook me in just a minute and a quarter; for I had been asleep on my legs once or twice, even in my former-disadvantageous attitude, and I could scarcely believe the evidence of my own senses when we finally thundered into the echoing vastness of the Grand Central Depot in New York.

Hatfield, alive to the necessity of catching a car before all the world of travelers should crowd into it, stumbled over the old lady's ankles with small ceremony.

"Oh, take care! You've knocked the squirrel-cage over!" cried she.

"Confound the squirrel-cage!" shouted Hatfield, gnashing his teeth, as the ancient dame placed herself directly in the aisle to set the furry pet up again, thereby completely blocking up his egress.

"Serves you right, Hatfield!" said I, as I stooped to assist.

Just then the young companion of our lady advanced, flinging back her veil.

"Grandma," said she, "the carriage is waiting. I'll send Thomas for the parcels. Mr. Clifton, I am very much obliged to you for your politeness to my grandmother, who is unused to traveling. As to Mr. Hatfield—the less said about his courtesy the better." And Beatrice Hale's black eyes flashed disdainfully on Clarence's cowed visage.

"Miss Hall," he stammered, "if I'd had the least idea who you were—"

"You would have regulated your conduct accordingly," impatiently interrupted Miss Hale. "Thanks—I prefer to see people in their true light. Mr. Clifton," turning graciously to me, "you'll call and see how grandma stands her journey, to-morrow, won't you? O, thank you—the carriage is close by."

And to this day I believe that is the way I won my wife; for Clarence Hatfield was a brilliant, showy sort of fellow, who far outshone me in general society, and I think Bee had been disposed rather to fancy him until that night. But she was disenchanted now for good and all. And Grandma Hale comes to see us every Christmas with a hamper of good things from Hale Farm.

## The Value of Some Paintings.

To give you some idea of the valuation placed by competent authorities on some few well-known pictures, I give below the estimated value of the originals and the asking price of copies: Raphael's *Sistine Madonna*, \$2,000,000, copy, \$600; Paul Veronese's *Wedding at Cana of Galilee*, the same price; Da Vinci's *Last Supper*, the same; Salvator Rosa's *Apparition of Samuel to Saul*, \$500,000, copy, \$600; Titian's *The Disciples on the Way to Emmaus*, same price; Guido's *Annunciation*, \$400,000, copy, \$500; Annibal Caracci's *Virgin Appearing to St. Luke*, same price; Da Vinci's *La Vierge aux Rochers*, same price; Morillo's *L'Assomption*, \$23,000, copy, \$300; Van Dyke's *Virgin and Child*, his *Charles I.*, and his *Venus*, each, \$100,000, copies, \$300; Couture's *Les Romains de la Decadence*, \$60,000, copy, \$200; David's *Leonidas at Thermopylae* and *The Sabines*, each, \$240,000, copies, \$500; Ruben's *Descent from the Cross*, same price as above; Rosa Bonheur's *Winter-Plowing*, \$60,000, copy, \$200; Geromes' *Un Combat de Coqs*, \$50,000, copy, \$200; Garot's *View in the Coliseum*, \$10,000, copy, \$100; Hans Makart's *Entrance of Charles V. into Antwerp*, \$12,000, copy, \$100; Tenier's *Temptation of St. Anthony*, \$22,000, copy, \$100; Cabanel's *Death of Francesca de Rimini*, \$50,000, copy, \$200; Meissonier's *Battle of Waterloo*, \$60,000, copy, \$200.—*Rome Letter to Newark Advertiser.*



# HORACE GREELEY.

Some Recollections of the Liberal Campaign of 1872.

[New York Cor. Indianapolis Journal.]

As reminiscences of the great creator of public opinion seem to be popular, I may as well tell how he received the Committee of the Press who came to see him after his nomination for President at Cincinnati. The old gentleman labored under the impression from the first that he was going to be elected. As early as the previous December a caucus of Liberals in Washington—mostly Congressmen—had made overtures to the New York Tribune to serve as their organ. The Tribune had never been any man's tool or any party's humble servant; but Fenton and others advocated a conference with Mr. Greeley, to see if they could not get at least a serviceable mouthpiece. Greeley received the committee well, and expressed sympathy with their movement; but even then early he said, cautiously: "Some friends will present my name for President at the convention of Liberals; what would be the attitude of you gentlemen toward me in that case?"

The answer was: "Some of us have differed widely from you on some questions of importance, and cannot advocate your nomination; but, if you are nominated, we will support you." With that frank understanding they went forward.

In the convention, as you know, Greeley was nominated against the first wish of a majority of the delegates and by a sort of accident. Five ballots had been had, and on every one of these Charles Francis Adams had led Greeley; and the lead had constantly increased till, on the fifth ballot, it stood: Adams, 309; Greeley, 258; Adams, 251 plurality. This was the supreme moment of Horace White's life, and he missed his opportunity. Up to the end of the fifth ballot he had held the Illinois delegation of forty-two firm, equally divided between Trumbull and Davis. But now, when the moment had come at which he could nominate Adams, the first choice of almost all his Liberal editorial associates, he committed the fatal blunder of withdrawing for consultation. It took ten minutes. The convention was in a hot tumult. Votes changed rapidly during this sixth ballot. Minnesota changed its nine votes for Greeley, and this marked the set of the tide. I ran into the barn-like ante-room where Horace White was on a chair haranguing his delegation, and said to him, "Mr. White, Greeley is nominated!" He was very much startled, for he was about to swing his forty-two for Adams. "This not so!" he cried, and started on a run to lead his delegation to the seats where the white flag of "Illinois" waved, and to cast their votes for Adams. Too late! The distinguished Massachusetts heir of a great name had been "drawn out of that crowd" by the convention itself, which had nominated the great editor instead.

Greeley never quite forgave "the boys"—as he called Horace White, Murat Halstead and Sam Bowles—for opposing his nomination and almost beating it. When they came on here afterward, and called on him in the little room in the old building where he had his office, and proceeded, in friendly if not humble words, to eat their crow, he burst upon them in his high, squeaking voice, almost before they were seated: "Yes! yes! yes! You like me, do you? Going to support me, are you? Why is it that you young fellows are jealous of me?"

It took their breath away. Bowles protested that they were not jealous—never thought of such a thing.

He did not notice the disclaimer, but continued: "You young fellows should not be jealous of an old man."

Then White begged Mr. Greeley to dismiss the absurd idea from his mind. "You shouldn't be jealous of me," he persisted. "I am not in your way; I am old, and my chief journalistic work is done. There is no reason in it."

In vain they protested. He held them to the point. At last Halstead dexterously switched him off upon the question of the prudent methods of work to accomplish what they all desired; and they succeeded in getting an interview which made them harmonious, and developed in their leader a degree of tact and good sense, and an acquaintance with public men and local politicians which were amazing.

Greeley knew the American people liked him, had faith in his sincerity and purity, and admired his great ability; and he therefrom deduced the conclusion that they would elect him President. Some of his most-trusted counselors tied to undecide him, but failed to make more than a momentary impression; and the electric shock on election-night struck the confiding old man dumb.

## Wheat in Minnesota.

"Let's see, they raise some wheat in Minnesota, don't they?" asked a Schoharie granger of a Minnesotan.

"Raise wheat! Who raises wheat? No, sir; decidedly no, sir. It raises itself. Why, if we undertook to cultivate wheat in that state it would run us out. There wouldn't be any where to put our house."

"But I've been told that grasshoppers take a good deal of it."

"Of course they do. If they didn't I don't know what we would do. The cussed stuff would run all over the state and drive us out—choke us up. Those grasshoppers are a Godsend, only there ain't half enough of 'em."

"Is that what nice and plump?"

"Well! Well, I don't know what you call plump wheat, but there are 17 in our family including 10 servants, and when we want bread we just go out and fetch in a kernel of wheat and bake it."

"Do you ever seek it in water first?"

"Oh, no; that wouldn't do. It would swell a little, and then we couldn't get it in our range oven."

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, a lawyer of Frederick, Md., was the author of the "Star Spangled Banner," which he composed while a prisoner in the British fleet during the bombardment of Fort M'Henry. The facts in relation to the composition of this song are worth reproducing: "The British, having captured Washington, returned to their vessels, carrying with them Dr. Beanes, a prominent citizen and physician of Upper Marchese. Mr. Key, with the permission of the President, proceeded to board the English fleet and solicit his release. The British Admiral, Cochrane, upon whose flagship the Doctor was imprisoned, being about to make an attack upon Baltimore, detained them both until the attack should have taken place. On the evening of the bombardment they were sent, together with Gen. J. S. Skinner, on board the American cartel, the Minden, which was anchored in sight of Fort M'Henry with a guard of marines, to prevent their landing and carrying information to their unsuspecting countrymen. From the deck the three friends saw the bombardment of Fort M'Henry, which soon ended. While the bombardment lasted, the "bombs bursting in the air" was evidence that the fort had not surrendered. The firing ceased soon after midnight. All was once more still. Having no communication with the shore, the Americans were in grave doubt as to the result of the fight and the fate of their many friends in the city. They awaited the dawn with the greatest solicitude. Then "on that shore, dimly seen through the mist of the deep," they discerned the flag they had watched at the twilight's last gleaming still waving above the fort, and the broad stripes and bright stars, defiantly unfurled to the breeze, shone brightly as a beacon of hope to the beating hearts in the bright rays of the rising sun. It was upon the deck of the Minden, between midnight and dawn, that the song was written whose stanzas expressed the feelings of thousands of eye-witnesses on shore. To their great joy they soon learned that the attack upon Baltimore had failed, that Ross was killed, and that the British were re-embarking the forces which had fought at North point. When the fleet was ready to sail, Mr. Key and his friends were released, and proceeded to Baltimore, where, from the rude substratum jotted down on the back of a letter, the song was reduced to its present form, and read to Judge Nicholson, one of the gallant defenders of the fort. So pleased was he with it that he had it printed by Samuel Sands, the apprentice of Capt. Berry Edes, who was then off on defense duty, and copies of it were distributed among the citizens.

## A Fracture of the Skull.

Some years ago a miner was sent to the Ayrshire District Asylum who, four years before, had been struck to the ground insensible by a mass of falling coal, which fractured his skull. He lay unconscious for four days after the accident, then came gradually to himself, and was able, in four weeks, to resume his work in the pit. But his wife noticed a steadily-increasing change for the worse in his character and habits; whereas he had formerly been cheerful, sociable and good-natured, always kind and affectionate to her and his children; he now became irritable, moody, surly, suspicious, shunning the company of his fellow-workmen, and impatient with her and the children. This bad state increased; he was often excited, used threats of violence to his wife and others, finally became quite maniacal, attempted to kill them, had a succession of epileptic fits, and was sent to the asylum as a dangerous lunatic. There he showed himself extremely suspicious and surly, entertained a fixed delusion that he was the victim of a conspiracy on the part of his wife and others, and displayed bitter and resentful feelings. At the place where the skull had been fractured there was a well-marked depression of bone, and the depressed portion was eventually removed by the trephine. From that time an improvement took place in his disposition, his old self coming gradually back; he became cheerful again, active and obliging, regained and displayed all his former affection for his wife and children, and was at last discharged recovered. No plainer example could be wished to show the direct connection of cause and effect—the great deterioration of moral character produced by the physical injury of the supreme nerve-centers of the brain; when the cause was taken away the effect went also.—*Dr. Maudsley, in Fortnightly Review.*

A Singular Occurrence in Texas. A man named Aken, living seven miles northwest of this place, was plowing in his field, when he heard a dull rumbling sound like that of stones falling in water. Suddenly his horse leaped to the left and began a furious run, and before Mr. A. could understand the phenomenon the earth gave way under him and he went down a distance of twenty feet into a cold stream. Mr. A. began to struggle against the rapid tide and gained the bank, along which he groped his way to the place in which he fell, sometimes on dry rocks and again in eddies waist deep, but finally placing his feet on terra firma. A party went on the following day and explored the channel a distance of several hundred yards either way. The stream is represented as being ten feet wide by four or five deep, the whole passage being about eighteen feet wide by eight or ten feet in depth.—*Clifton (Texas) Argus.*

## The Study of Natural History.

Beasts, birds, reptiles and fishes, considered as forming one group, constitute but a comparatively small section of the world of animals. Creatures allied to the snail and oyster, but all of different kinds, exist in multitudes which are known to us, but doubtless also in multitudes as yet unknown. Worms form a division so varied in nature, and so prodigious in number that the correct appreciation of one to another and to other animals—their classification—forms one of the most difficult of zoological problems. Coral-forming animals and cognate forms, together with star-fishes and their allies, come before us as two other hosts, and yet there are other hosts of other kinds to which it is needless here to refer. Yet the whole mass of animals to which reference has yet been made is exceeded (as to the number of distinct kinds) by the single group of insects. Every land-plant has more than one species of insects which lives upon it, and the same may probably be said of at least every higher animal—and this in addition to other parasites which are not insects. The lowest animals have not yet been referred to, but the number of their undiscovered kinds which may exist in the ocean, and in the tropical lakes and rivers, may be suspected from the variety we may obtain here in a single drop of stagnant water. Recent researches, moreover, have shown us that the depths of the ocean, instead of being (as we supposed) lifeless as well as still and dark abysses, really teem with animal life. From those profound recesses also creatures have been dragged to light, forms which were supposed to have long passed away and become extinct. And this leads to yet another consideration. It is impossible to have a complete knowledge of existing animals without being acquainted with so much of the nature of their now extinct predecessors as can be gathered from the relics they have left behind. Such relics may be bones or shells imbedded in muddy deposits of ages bygone, and which deposits have now turned to rock, or may consist of but the impress of their bodies, or only a few footprints. Rich as is the animal population of the world to-day, it represents only a remnant of the life that has been; and small as our knowledge may ever be of that ancient life (from imperfections in the rocky record), yet every year that knowledge is increased. What increase may we not also expect hereafter, when all remote and tropical regions have been explored with the care and patience already bestowed on the deposits which lie in the vicinity of civilized populations.

## The Origin of Pin-Money.

The word pin-money is not much used now-a-days, and, when it is, is apt to be used loosely. It is often employed to mean an allowance by a father or husband for a daughter's or wife's extra expenses. But its proper significance is a woman's allowance for all her personal outlay, whatever it may be. The origin of the term is something singular. Long after the invention of pins, in the fourteenth century, the maker was permitted to sell them openly the 1st and 2d of January only, when the court and city ladies crowded to the shops to buy them, having been provided by their fathers and husbands with money for the purpose. After pins had become plenty and cheap women spent their money for other things; but pin-money remained in vogue. The opinion, often expressed, that pins were invented in France during the reign of Francis I., and introduced into England by Catherine Howard, fifth wife of Henry VIII., is entirely erroneous. In 1347, 200 years before the death of Francis, 12,000 pins were delivered from the English royal wardrobe for the use of the Princess Joan, and fifty-three years later the Duchess D'Orleans purchased of Jehan Le Breconner, a pin-maker of Paris, several thousands of long and short pins, besides 500 dozens of the English fashion, showing that pins were not only manufactured, but had gained a wide reputation abroad, during the reign of Henry IV. It is estimated that hundreds of millions of pins are used every year in the United States. What becomes of all the pins is still a question that remains unanswered and unsolvable.

An interesting and valuable statement has been prepared at the Treasury Department at Washington, which shows the amount of the public debt per capita for twenty-three years, and reads as follows:

Amount of debt per capita of population.	Interest per capita.	Amount of debt per capita of population.	Interest per capita.
1871... \$36	1881... \$100	1871... \$36	1881... \$100
1872... 36	1882... 100	1872... 36	1882... 100
1873... 36	1883... 100	1873... 36	1883... 100
1874... 36	1884... 100	1874... 36	1884... 100
1875... 36	1885... 100	1875... 36	1885... 100
1876... 36	1886... 100	1876... 36	1886... 100
1877... 36	1887... 100	1877... 36	1887... 100
1878... 36	1888... 100	1878... 36	1888... 100
1879... 36	1889... 100	1879... 36	1889... 100
1880... 36	1890... 100	1880... 36	1890... 100
1881... 36	1891... 100	1881... 36	1891... 100
1882... 36	1892... 100	1882... 36	1892... 100
1883... 36	1893... 100	1883... 36	1893... 100
1884... 36	1894... 100	1884... 36	1894... 100
1885... 36	1895... 100	1885... 36	1895... 100
1886... 36	1896... 100	1886... 36	1896... 100
1887... 36	1897... 100	1887... 36	1897... 100
1888... 36	1898... 100	1888... 36	1898... 100
1889... 36	1899... 100	1889... 36	1899... 100
1890... 36	1900... 100	1890... 36	1900... 100

## Wealth of the Napoleons.

"The First Napoleon," remarks the *Continental and Swiss Times*, "endowed all his family splendidly, as the master of Europe might have been expected to do. The records of St. Helena show that a sum variously estimated at from \$20,000,000 to \$100,000,000 of money was at the command of the exiled Emperor in Amsterdam, Frankfurt and London. Notwithstanding the idle stories which have been current for years as to the pecuniary embarrassments of Napoleon III. before he became ruler of France, it is absolutely certain that at the death of his father, the ex-King of Holland, at Leghorn, in 1846, he inherited a very handsome property."

# CATARRH

THE EYE, EAR AND THROAT

Successfully Treated with

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

SUCCESS is the test of merit, and success in the treatment of Catarrhal Affections, after so many failures, means undoubted specific curative properties in the remedy used. Does Sanford's Radical Cure possess such curative properties? The evidence, in the shape of unsolicited testimonials from the most respectable people in all stations of life, must be conclusive on this point. Never, we believe, in the history of popular medicine, has such valuable testimony been offered, freely offered, in favor of any remedy than in the possession of the proprietors of Sanford's Radical Cure. And valuable as it is, it does not represent a thousand times the recommendation which the cure-day offered by friends to friends, or the possession of the regular medical profession, but the publicity incidental to a published statement. Hence the testimonials, our possession represent but a small part of the whole. People of wealth and refinement in all parts of the country have been recommended to use the cure, and the testimonials of the following unsolicited, from H. H. Wells, Esq., of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, is an outspoken endorsement of which we are justly proud.

## INVALUABLE.

Messrs. WELLS & POTTER, Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.: Gentlemen,—I have for some months been a daily sufferer from Catarrh of the Eye, Ear and Throat, and have tried all the remedies that I could find, but the disease had arrived at such a stage that I must have relief or die. The catarrhous system of the eye, ear and throat, and the stomach so disordered, that it was a doubtful matter whether I should live. I have been advised to try Sanford's Radical Cure, and I did so. I have used it for some time, and I feel that I am now a completely cured man, and I am hoping to be completely cured, and at last arrive at a normal state of health. If this statement of my case can be of any service to those afflicted as I have been, and enable you to bring this remedy into more general use, especially on the Pacific Coast, where it is much needed, my object in writing this note will be obtained. A. J. WELLS, Esq., of Wells, Fargo & Co., Agents, N. Y., June 22, 1877.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Emulating Tube, and full directions for use. Price \$1.00. For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists, and by the proprietors, Messrs. WELLS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

# COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

ALWAYS CURES.

Enlarged Spleen. This is a daily sufferer from Catarrh of the Spleen and Depression in the Stomach, and they have been cured by the use of COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER. I have ever used it, and it has cured me of all suffering from the effects of pain and inflammation. J. W. SELLS, PICKERING, Mo., June 22, 1877.

Severe Pain. Having occasion to use a remedy for a very severe pain in my side I tried one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, and in twenty-four hours the pain was entirely removed. A. J. WELLS, Esq., of Wells, Fargo & Co., Agents, N. Y., June 22, 1877.

Weaknesses. COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER gives the best satisfaction here of anything that has been tried for Lameness and Weakness of the Back. Please send me a trial, away. JAMES LEWIS, BRYANT, Ill., June 10, 1877.

Price, 25 Cents.

Be careful to obtain COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, a combination of Electric and Voltaic Plaster, with a highly Medicated Plaster, as seen in the above cut. Sold by Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canada, and by WELLS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

# MATHES, GOOD & SCHURMEIER,

THE LARGEST

# TAILORING

ESTABLISHMENT

In The Northwest.

Importers and Jobbers of

Fine Woolens And Trimmings,

82 Jackson St.,

St. Paul, Minn.—9yl

# SHERIDAN HOUSE

# Livery Stable

First-Class in Every Respect.

NEW AND ELEGANT TURN-OUTS

Hacks to all parts of the City, Boats, Fort

Lincoln and Mandan.

Office rear of Sheridan House.

STOYELL & LAIB, Proprietors.

9th

# N. DUNKLEBERG,

General Dealer in

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors,

Mouldings Window Glass.

BUILDING MATERIAL

of all kinds.

BISMARCK, D.T.

FRANK J. GEIST,

Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,

Main St., Opposite Sheridan House

Repairing a Specialty.

my31v7a1

20 Chrome Cards (perfect beauties) with

name, 10c. Outfit, 10c. TURNER CARD CO.,

Andover, Mass.

# BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

## BANK OF BISMARCK.

J. W. RAYMOND, Pres. W. B. BELL, Cash.

A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. F. FLANNERY, (City Attorney) F. L. WETHERBY & WETHERBY—Attorneys.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys.

DAVID STEWART—Attorney at Law.

JOHN A. STOEYELL, Attorney at Law.

JOHN E. CARLAND, Attorney at Law, and County Attorney.

A. T. BIGELOW, D. D. S.,

Dental Rooms,

No. 12 West Main Street.

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office at Dunn's Drug Store, 92 Main Street.

Residence "Villula."

D. R. H. R. PORTER,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office 37 Main Street, next to Tribune Block.

WALTER MANN, President.

GEO. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.

CORRESPONDENTS:—American Exchange

National Bank, New York; Merchants National

Bank, St. Paul.

W. M. A. BENTLEY,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office Tribune Block, 41 Main Street.

Calls left on the slate in the office will

be promptly attended to.

S. F. LAMBERT,

Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Jamestown, D. T.

A very full line of Groceries and Dry Goods

and satisfaction as to prices and goods guar-

anteed.

## HOTELS.

# Sheridan House,

R. H. BLY, Proprietor.

The largest and best Hotel in Dakota Territory.

CORNER MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS.

BISMARCK, D. T.

# MERCHANTS HOTEL,

Cor. Main and 3d St.

BISMARCK, D. T.

L. N. GRIFFIN, Proprietor.

Building new and commodious, rooms large,

comfortable and tastefully furnished. First-class in

every particular. Bills reasonable. 3-7/11

# CUSTER HOTEL,

THOS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.

Fifth Street near Main,

Bismarck, D. T.

This house is a large three story building,

entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated

only a few rods from the depot, River men, rail-

road men, miners and army people will find first

class accommodations at reasonable rates. 6-7

# Sherman House,

FARGO, D. T.

One block west of post office and U. S. Land

Office. Opposite Railroad Depot.

1011

T. MARTIN, Proprietor.

# ARTHUR W. DRIGGS,

HOUSE, SIGN AND

# Carriage Painting,

West Main Street.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

FINE CARRIAGE PAINTING.

RATES LOW.

9th

# OSTLAND'S

# Livery & Feed

STABLE,

Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.

Saddles and Saddle Horses for hire by the day



# The Bismarck Tribune.

C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Publisher.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Weekly, One Year, \$2.50  
Three Months, 75  
Six Months, 1.25

## ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient—Ten cents per line of nonpareil each insertion. Display, One inch, one time, \$1; subsequent insertions, 50 cents; additional lines, nonpareil, at same rate.  
Legal Notices—Seventy-five cents per folio for first insertion and fifty cents per folio for each subsequent insertion.  
Contract Rates—One inch, three months, \$5; 2 1/2 inches, three months, \$10; 5 inches, \$15; 10 inches, \$25; 20 inches, \$50.  
Professional cards, four lines or less, per annum, \$10; additional lines, 10 cents per line each insertion.  
Original poetry, \$1 per line.  
All bills for Advertising will be collected monthly.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

### MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOSEPH HARE, W. M.  
MER N. COREY, Sec.

### I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Maudan Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F., are held in Raymond Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. Wm. A. BENTLEY, N. G.  
T. SIMONSON, R. Sec.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D., rector. Services as follows: railroad time, at brick school, 10:30 a. m. Morning service and communion every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday school at 12 M. At the rector's residence, evening service every Sunday at 7 p. m. The church is open for all other Holy Days of obligation at 10:30 a. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Services every Sunday at the City Hall, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. J. M. BULL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner of Third and Second Sts. Rev. W. C. Stevens, Pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at the close of the morning service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Seats free.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.  
On the Northern Pacific mail arrives daily, Sundays excepted, at 7:15 p. m. Leave daily, except Sunday at 7:45 a. m.  
Leave for Fort Stevens, Berthold and Bismarck every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m.; arriving every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 3:30 p. m.  
Leave for Fort Yates and Sully and all down river posts daily, except Sunday, at 6 a. m.; arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday at 8 p. m. Leave for Fort Keogh and Miles City and all points in Northern and Western Montana daily, except Sunday, at 8 a. m. and arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday, at 4 p. m.  
Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 4 p. m.  
Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P. M. Office open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9 a. m. and 4 to 6 p. m.

BISMARCK, FRIDAY, NOV. 21, 1879.

The Republican ticket in New York is elected excepting Soule, for engineer.

The Yellowstone Journal comes to hand this week rather spotted, suggestive of old weather and an open office.

The loss by defalcation in the post office department during the past two years is less than one twentieth of one per cent according to the report of the postmaster general.

The Deadwood Times has appeared in its enlarged form. The Times has always been an excellent and reliable paper, but somehow, it appears, and is brighter and better than ever before.

The Sioux Falls Independent says a party of tricksters are trying to work up a movement to divide Dakota. The division of Dakota proposed would probably make Sioux Falls the capital of one of the grandest states in the union.

The Deadwood Daily Press has adopted rates prices, one dollar per month or ten dollars a year. It has as good a telegraphic report as the St. Paul evening papers. In politics it claims to be independent, and denies that it is controlled by any special influence.

JUDGE BEAMAN declines the appointment to succeed Hon. Zacharia Chandler, ordered him by Gov. Crosswell and ex-Gov. Baldwin, who should have been appointed in the first instance, has been appointed in his stead. Beaman declines on account of ill health.

The governor of Michigan has appointed Judge Beaman, of Adrian, a prominent lawyer, and for ten years member of Congress, from the Adrian district to the U. S. Senate, vice Chandler, deceased. The appointment is regarded a good one, though many were disappointed that Baldwin was not appointed.

The union soldier, imprisoned under a fifteen years' sentence, for killing—or rather for being one of a company of union soldiers that, acting under orders, fired upon and killed a rebel soldier during the war, has been discharged by the supreme court of Tennessee after ten months in the penitentiary. Tennessee has evidently heard of the boom in the north.

The Grant boom is likely to sweep the South. It would be just like the Southern people to get even with the Northern bourgeois who encouraged them to secession and then went back on them, and then encouraged them to withhold supplies from the government and went back on them, to rally for Grant almost to a man. They

have reason to blame the Northern Democrats for the unpleasant position, the extra session placed them in and the easiest way out of the difficulty is to unite in the support of Grant or Hancock for the Presidency. They can best accomplish their purposes through supporting Grant and they are likely to do it.

UNDER the head of "Southern Folly Bearing Bitter Fruit," Col. Pat Donan, in the Deadwood Pioneer, reviews the course of the South during the past six years, gives the results of the recent elections and concludes: "The sweep is a clean one. A Solid North, with 35,000,000 of white people believing in a Nation with a big N, stands arrayed against a Solid South, with only 8,000,000, believing in States with a big S—221 electoral votes against 138, and the certainty of an overwhelming increase in the disparity after the next census and apportionment. And for all the smashing of her high hopes, all the darkening of her bright prospects, politically, the south has no one to thank or to blame but the illustrious fools whom she has been pleased to dub 'statesmen.' Their jawbones have been more potent for evil to themselves and their own section and people, than was ever the famous implement of the same pattern which Sampson swung in the suburbs of Askelon. And the end is not yet."

THE article headed "Brisbo and Sitting Bull," comes from one well informed and is specially worthy of note because it implies that the Canadian authorities are responsible for the supplies of arms and ammunition which has enabled the hostiles to continue their depredations on American soil. The author skips the question of disgruntled white man raised by THE TRIBUNE in its following issue and charges the source of Brisbo's attack to the Canadian officers. In either case Brisbo was a mere tool who would gladly recall the use of his name in this case.

COL. PAT DONAN took editorial charge of the Deadwood Pioneer on Monday of this week, when the Pioneer appeared enlarged to its old proportions. Col. Donan is one of the most brilliant writers engaged in the news paper work, and he is as earnest as he is brilliant and as honest as he is earnest. He will make of the Pioneer the paper of Dakota. THE TRIBUNE wanted Donan but will congratulate Mr. Adams on his success in securing his valuable services.

CACTUS, writing from Fargo to the Pioneer-Press, takes the ground that Delegate Bennett would bounce the Bismarck postmaster and infuse new blood in the Bismarck land office if he saw his way clear to do it. Judge Bennett has no cause for opposition to these people except that they favored Judge Kidder for a re-nomination and Cactus evidently has no good reason to suppose Bennett so weak as to oppose them for that reason.

THE Deadwood Daily Press has made its appearance. It is as neat as a newspaper can be and is edited with ability. Major Wm. R. Snider is editor, Geo. Stokes business manager, while C. C. Moody has charge of the mechanical department. The office is supplied with a new Taylor Cylinder press, and judging from the appearance of the paper one well posted selected the type.

THE Fargo Daily Argus has made its appearance. It is a six column folio; has about twelve columns of reading matter; is fresh, new, and, of course, jolly and lively, and deserves to succeed. If Major Edwards is as genial in the columns of the Argus, and he will be, as he is in his social intercourse, the Argus will be popular even if not successful financially.

FRED SEWARD has resigned his position as Assistant Secretary of State, and Col. John Hay, author of "Little Breches," has been appointed to succeed him.

ALL the states and territories, excepting Mississippi and Nevada, have increased their currency circulation since June, 1874. Total amount of increase \$78,366,069. Since the act of June 20, 1874, to retire circulation, all the states and territories, excepting Delaware, Florida, Mississippi, Nevada, Washington, New Mexico, Dakota and California, have done so, more or less. Total amount, \$32,786,458. Amount of national bank notes outstanding November 1, 1879, \$335,754,298. Increase in October, 1879, \$2,329,178; increase in one year, \$1,762,538. Legal tender notes outstanding November 1, 1879, \$248,651,016; circulation of national gold banks, not included in above, \$1,447,120.—Bradstreet's.

As Pat Donan in the Deadwood Pioneer remarks: "Frank Cockrell, the hulking booby who daily represents Missouri enlightenedness and non-progressiveiveness in the United States senate, said the other day to a St. Louis Post-Dispatch reporter: 'I'm opposed to being interviewed. I don't like this habit public men have of saying so much, and allowing themselves to be quoted so extensively.' Missouri's champion senatorial noodle need have no fears. However much he may talk through his noble roman nose, he never says anything, and is in no danger of being quoted to any appreciable extent."

THE Fargo Times appeals to the people of Fargo to assist in the subscription being raised to erect a monument at Elmira, New York, to the memory of Adam, reputed to have been the first man. The editor of that sheet claims a relationship with the old pioneer, but says nothing.

ing of the little blonde, Eve, with whom Adam sported in the garden of Eden. It seems that Adam was the only man who has ever recognized her true worth, and it is not unlikely that he had a monumental erection to her memory.

TOM SCOTT says of Gen. Grant: "I think we have in him the most wonderful character in the history of the world. Modest, retiring, without ever having asked for anything, he has everything he might ask. He has been a chip on the top of the wave always. He has never in a single instance pushed himself forward, always maintained his perfect modesty, and everything has come to him. It is certainly wonderful."

THE Gary Inter-State says: "If Stanley Huntley isn't wearing lead pencils to a stub on the columns of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE, then it must be 'the fellow that looks like him.' It is his old partner, Jewell, who did much of the wicked work that was credited to Stanley. —Fargo Times.

No more brilliant writer than Stanley Huntley ever wore lead pencils to a stub on a Dakota newspaper. During THE TRIBUNE's wicked days the new editor of the Fargo Times was 'on it,' too, and hadn't better throw rocks at his partners in sin.

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE gives John B. Raymond a neat stab, but not a fair one. It substitutes Raymond's name in an unfavorable article on Judge Campbell in connection with the delinquency. —Fargo Times.

THE TRIBUNE pleads not guilty to the above charge. Should it have occasion to 'stab' J. B. Raymond or any other person it will do it in the most direct manner possible. THE TRIBUNE has published all of its reprint articles as it found them, making no changes whatever.

THE Vermillion Republican which has heretofore taken strong ground against Grant for a third term, says: "The Grant boom is still on the march. Never before was there such an enthusiastic welcome given to a man in this country. It was not even accorded to Washington after the peace following the Revolution. There can be little doubt but that this wave of popular enthusiasm will make him the Republican candidate for President next year."

COL. PAT DONAN, of the Deadwood Pioneer, seems to have a myopia for hyphenated words, and it is likely that the composers will soon "be out of sorts" in order that Donan may "carry his points."

"Brisbo and Sitting Bull."  
Editor Bismarck Tribune:

THE TRIBUNE of Oct. 31st contains an article which finds its sole importance in the question it suggests, i. e., the article headed "Brisbo and Sitting Bull." It would appear that an inspector of the mounted police, with his well-known skill in advertising himself, has repeated to a half-breed certain stories of Sitting Bull's, and Brisbo found that they could be relied upon; we have then the second differential coefficient of an Indian lie. So much for the story. It denies a battle but admits a skirmish with two companies and some scouts; a skirmish and not a battle was claimed, so that that dreadful "ambition" only claimed what is not denied. It would appear that Gen. Miles' command is indebted to the clemency of Sitting Bull for the fact that its bones are not now bleaching along Milk River valley.

If Sitting Bull's memory were equal to his invention he could recall how he exercised a like clemency on Cedar Creek in 1876, when he ran away from a portion of the Fifth U. S. Infantry; he was not then so tender hearted, was willing the bones should bleach provided his allies, the Minneconjous and Sans Arcs, attended to the details. The laughter, "in sleeves" or otherwise, of people utterly without experience in Indian warfare, need not lacerate the heart so very much—but (and this is the question to which I referred at the beginning) would it not be just as well to intermit the laughter "among the mounted police" long enough to let the government people and the people of the United States know how it happens that Sitting Bull and his followers were so abundantly supplied with ammunition that they could have taken in Miles' command? When Sitting Bull's people went north of the line they were fugitives from that command and had scarcely any ammunition; they have to live by hunting and must long since have exhausted their scant supply. How do they replenish so abundantly? The information requested is scarcely less important than the fact that "they like" this, or that or the other person whose "perfect control" plainly does not include prevention of their equipment for and execution of acts of hostility against the subjects and upon the soil of the United States.

Opposition to Fools and Fossils.  
[Col. Donan in Deadwood Pioneer.]

Three southern papers, the Memphis Avalanche, Vicksburg Herald and Atlanta Constitution, are acquiring national reputation by the independence and common sense of their course. Their platform, in brief, is: Opposition to fools and fossils, and recognition of the fact that this is 1879 instead of 1739. In the ancient and dilapidated lexicon of Bourbonistic democracy, this is rankest recreancy and tallest treason; but it is bound to win all the same. The world moves, and the south must move with it or be dropped off behind or run over before it.

A Splendid Looking Rescuer.  
[Fargo Times.]

But Winston, the excessively popular post trader at Fort Stevenson, passed through Fargo on Monday with his "old Virginny" bide. Winston is a reclaimed bachelor, and Mrs. Winston is a splendid looking rescuer.

Newspapers Thoroughbred.  
[Duluth Tribune.]

The Bismarck TRIBUNE is one of the very best frontier newspapers in America. The Colonel and his able corps, are, collectively, a batch of newspaper thoroughbreds.

## THE UPPER COUNTRY.

### Interesting Items Corralled by "Box" The Tribune's Special.

FOUR BUFORD, Nov. 13.—People from the upper rivers continue to arrive here in mackinaws, having missed connection with the last steamer, they are forced to accept this cold and tedious alternative. A large number came in to-day and left again almost immediately. Numerous desertions from posts on the Yellowstone and from Assinaboine are reported, and the military authorities here exercise a rigid surveillance over mackinaws passing down river. It is literally "show your passports."

There is still a large amount of freight here for posts in Montana. This will be forwarded by the Baker contract teams, with 25 per cent. additional compensation over former contract rates.

W. B. Jordan, with his family, is again domiciled at the trading establishment, and the new stock is looming up in grand shape; the clerks do enjoy their bachelor freedom look with feelings of great utility in the household management, in the terminology of which, they are not well versed, but accept the inevitable when told that "needs make sin's about now."

Some of the ranchmen below Buford are deeply interested in a mathematical problem. It seems that notifications have been sent out from headquarters of the Yellowstone, that one cent per pound will be paid for hay when a certain number of pounds are purchased, and one-half cent per pound in certain other cases.

Thomas Cushing has put up a rancho this season at Cusick Springs, and had a nice stack of hay, but the fire dried swept the prairie and on its journey consumed this hay without rendering unto Thomas the necessary vouchers, thereby can't be purchased for ten dollars, of giving two for one. This is only a new way of presenting the old algebraic problem, viz: 2 equals 1. Don't it?

Capt. H. S. Taylor, of the Sixth Infantry, has completed the inspection of annual goods to the Assinaboine at Wolf Point, but at Poplar River the most of the Yanktons are yet absent on their annual hunt, and therefore the issue to that tribe cannot be at present. Some 640 head of beef cattle have been inspected and received by this officer at the above agency, for the hungry reds.

We are having splendid weather; it is just delightful, etc., etc. You may be liberal with the adjectives; the work on the new buildings is going on rapidly; Capt. Penney, the quartermaster here, has a large force at work and if the persistent weather continues it looks as though the barracks may be completed this fall. Rex

Mad Journalists.  
[Black Hills Journal.]

The Northern papers are all in hot water—three because they are subsidized, and two because nobody wants to subsidize them. We're the boy throwing stones at the frogs; it's fun for us.

Experience Necessary.  
Experience in every branch of business ensures success. Inventors who secure the services of attorneys familiar with Patents, and the practice of the Patent office rarely fail in obtaining Patents. The same rule applies in all Contested, Mineral, and Land Claims brought before the General Land Office.

Presbrey & Green, 509 Seventh street, Washington, D. C., have had years of experience in practicing all departments of the Government. (Send stamp for information.)

Land Notices.  
U. S. LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T., October 24, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed with the intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Oscar Swanson, D. T. No. 135 for the W. 1/2 of S. E. 1-4; E. 1/2 of S. W. 1/4 Sec. 26, T. 33 N. R. 72 W. and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Wm. A. Holmbeck, John Murry, and Patrick Murry, of Bismarck Co., D. T.

PETER MANTON, Register.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., Nov. 11, 1879.

Complaint has been entered at this office by William A. Carr against Samuel D. Burgess for abandoning his homestead entry No. 85 dated May 10, 1879, upon the W. 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 33 N. R. 72 W., Range 81 in Burleigh County, Dakota Territory; the said parties are summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of December, 1879, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

PETER MANTON, Register.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., Nov. 11, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed with the intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Owen H. Granberry, free emptory D. S. No. 229 for the E. 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 22, T. 33 N. R. 73 W., Range 81, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: James Brown, Prentiss M. Granberry, and Joseph Ardron, of Burleigh County.

PETER MANTON, Register.

Proposals for Court-house and Jail.  
NOTICE is hereby given that sealed proposals for building a court-house and jail in accordance with the plans, specifications, and details now on file in the office of the County Clerk of Burleigh County, at Bismarck, D. T., will be received until January 1, 1880, at 8 p. m. Bids will be opened and passed upon by the Board at their regular meeting, the first Monday in January, 1880. Each bid must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of \$5,000, conditional that the bidder will enter into a contract with approved security, in accordance with the plans, specifications and details, in case his bid is accepted. Not more than one-half the payment for the construction of said building can be made until the contract shall be executed and acceptance of the Board.

The building must be completed by September 1, 1880.

The building will be of brick. The Board of County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

J. H. RICHARDS, Clerk.  
Bismarck, D. T., Aug. 21, 1879.

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE.

OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, WASHINGTON, September 12, 1879.

WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BISMARCK, in the City of Bismarck, in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking.

Now Therefore, I, John Jay Knox, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that The First National Bank of Bismarck, in the City of Bismarck, in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one of the United States Statutes, of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office, this 12th day of September, 1879.

Signed, J. H. RICHARDS, Clerk.  
Comptroller of the Currency.

## Legals.

### UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIRD DISTRICT OF DAKOTA. WHEREAS, a libel and intervenor hath been filed in the District Court of the United States for the Territory of Dakota, on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1879, by Robinson, Ren & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, libelants, against the Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture.

AND WHEREAS, the substance of said libel is that the said Steamboat Eclipse was the property of the said libelants, and was used by them for the purpose of carrying passengers and freight on the Missouri River from Bismarck, Dakota, to the Coal Banks, in Montana, and return, and said labor and services were performed at the request of the Master of said Steamboat, and upon, and there is now due and owing to the said libelants the several sums as follows: Thomas C. Baser, \$373.38; William Lopp, \$111.44; D. M. Brown, \$101.70; John Kinney, \$119.20; Thomas C. Baser, \$106.70; George Woolridge, \$119.11; John Jordan, \$117.54; Thomas Gallagher, \$38.87; J. F. McCurry, \$113.37; Mike Maroy, \$54.20; James Mason, \$53.87; Pat Melquin, \$105.70; John Reed, \$38.47; John Ross, \$86.30; John Winters, \$106.70; Frank Wendi, \$108.30; Gus Lenz, \$106.70; Hiram McCurry, \$104.70; Frank Miller, \$106.70; William Caston, \$106.70; Jack King, \$106.70; Edward Knack, \$117.37; Adam Craig, \$106.70; George Goldthwait, \$133.20; George W. Hanson, \$103.71; Wm. C. Aik, \$140.60; John W. Hanson, \$106.70; Hattie Moses, \$32.70; Geo. E. Haley, \$115.87; Melville Barnum, \$91.77; William Gamble, \$122.94, and praying that the said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of the libelants, and that their several claims may be pronounced by the court to be the first lien on said Steamboat, and that they be paid first out of the money arising from the sale thereof.

Now therefore, in pursuance of the motion under the seal of said court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public Notice to all persons claiming the said Steamboat, Eclipse, her tackle, apparel or furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the City of Fargo, in and for said Third District, Dakota on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1879, at 12 o'clock of that day, providing that the same shall be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated Bismarck, D. T., this 13th day of November, 1879.

J. B. RAYMOND, U. S. Marshal.  
By B. C. ASH, Deputy U. S. Marshal.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY, Proctors for Libellants.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIRD DISTRICT OF DAKOTA. WHEREAS, a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the Territory of Dakota, on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1879, by Robinson, Ren & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, libelants, against the Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture.

AND WHEREAS, the substance of the said libel is that between the first day of January, 1878, and the first day of July, thereafter, the said libelants sold and furnished to the master, engineer and owners of said Steamboat, the boiler, engine, machinery, tackle and apparel in and about said Steamboat, and the sum of Four thousand and seven hundred and ninety-nine dollars and seventy cents, and claiming that the said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the said Steamboat may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of libellants and costs.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the motion under the seal of said court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public Notice to all persons claiming the said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the City of Fargo in and for the Third District of Dakota, on the 24th day of December, 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, (provided the same shall be a day of jurisdiction,) otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated November 4, 1879.

J. B. RAYMOND, U. S. Marshal.  
By B. C. ASH, Deputy U. S. Marshal.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY, Proctors for Libellants.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

THIRD DISTRICT OF DAKOTA. WHEREAS, a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the 3rd Judicial District, Territory of Dakota, on the 11th day of October, 1879, by George W. Hanson, libellant, against the Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture.

AND WHEREAS, the substance of said libel is that the said Steamboat Eclipse was the property of the said libellant, and was used by him for the purpose of carrying passengers and freight on the Missouri River from Bismarck, Dakota, to the Coal Banks, in Montana, and return, and said labor and services were performed at the request of the Master of said Steamboat, and upon, and there is now due and owing to the said libellant the several sums as follows: Thomas C. Baser, \$373.38; William Lopp, \$111.44; D. M. Brown, \$101.70; John Kinney, \$119.20; Thomas C. Baser, \$106.70; George Woolridge, \$119.11; John Jordan, \$117.54; Thomas Gallagher, \$38.87; J. F. McCurry, \$113.37; Mike Maroy, \$54.20; James Mason, \$53.87; Pat Melquin, \$105.70; John Reed, \$38.47; John Ross, \$86.30; John Winters, \$106.70; Frank Wendi, \$108.30; Gus Lenz, \$106.70; Hiram McCurry, \$104.70; Frank Miller, \$106.70; William Caston, \$106.70; Jack King, \$106.70; Edward Knack, \$117.37; Adam Craig, \$106.70; George Goldthwait, \$133.20; George W. Hanson, \$103.71; Wm. C. Aik, \$140.60; John W. Hanson, \$106.70; Hattie Moses, \$32.70; Geo. E. Haley, \$115.87; Melville Barnum, \$91.77; William Gamble, \$122.94, and praying that the said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the said Steamboat may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of libellants and costs.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the motion under the seal of said court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public Notice to all persons claiming the said Steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the City of Fargo in and for the 3rd Judicial District of Dakota, on the 24th day of December, 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, (provided the same shall be a day of jurisdiction,) otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated November 4, 1879.

J. B. RAYMOND, U. S. Marshal.  
By B. C. ASH, Deputy U. S. Marshal.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY, Proctors for Libellants.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, Burleigh County.

Sig Hanager, Plff.

A. L. Ferris, Deft.

The Territory of Dakota sends greeting to A. I. Ferris, Defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in this action of said court, and serve a copy of your answer upon the subscribers at their office. If you fail to do so, the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars besides the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Bismarck, D. T., this 8th day of September, 1879.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

I hereby certify that the complaint in the above action was filed in my office on the 8th day of September, 1879.

EMER N. COREY, Clerk of Dist. Court for Burleigh Co.

SEND TO F. G. RICH & Co., Portland, Me., for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive outfit free.



## WRECK OF THE MACLEOD.

**KILLED BY THE BUTTE, SHE  
SEEKS A WATERY GRAVE.**

**A High Wind Carries the Butte Off  
the Ways Into the River—She  
Strikes the Macleod and  
Sinks Her.**

### WRECK OF THE MACLEOD.

Last Tuesday night the wind blew a hurricane, and a cold one at that. At the river everything was being placed in position for the winter. The men at work raising the boats on the ways were rushing the business and had hauled the Eclipse and Batchelor high and dry. The Butte was also nearly in its place when the men quit work for the night and the Macleod was just being raised on the skids. About 8 o'clock the wind changed and the Butte, which was to all appearances propped up solid, rocked back and forth, and finally, like a snowslide, glided rapidly down the ways.

### STRIKING THE MACLEOD.

She knocking her off into the river. Her side being broken in she filled with water in less than half an hour and sunk in seven feet of water. The ice is running thick and it may be impossible to raise her. The river is reported as falling two feet last night leaving a part of the Macleod's hull in sight. Should the river continue to fall so that the extent of the damage can be ascertained, it is not unlikely, the weather permitting, that she can be taken out. I. G. Baker has been telegraphed and will shortly

### ARRIVE WITH A DIVER

who will examine the wreck, and, if possible, repair, to a certain extent, the breakage, and assist in attaching tackle, etc. for raising her. The Butte broke both her hog chains and several stanchions, and her boiler was moved about six inches. After the battle with the Macleod she sailed off down the river about 300 feet and stuck in the bank. She will probably have to remain there for the winter as it is impossible to get her on the ways until the Macleod is out of the way, and the prospects of the river remaining open much longer are very slim.

### THE SHERMAN

arrived from her trip to Fort Bennett Thursday morning. She unloaded her troops at Lincoln and in the afternoon made preparations to lay up for the season. She is the last boat in. Maj. Kirk didn't believe in delay so he ordered her to find a good place in the river and tie up. She is across the river on a point below the Mandan landing. The N. P. transfer will probably winter beside her if she can get off the sand-bar on which she was stuck last night. The sudden fall in the river may also detain the Denver which was going down to Lincoln to up the Union up. Crossing the river is now almost out of question on account of floating ice.

### Catholic Improvements.

The Catholic Church is being plastered and fitted up with a view to greater comfort and to satisfy cultivated taste. The altar has been renewed, repainted and gilded, this a contribution from Col. Otis, commanding at Fort A. Lincoln. The Church will also be kaolomined throughout, and improved in every respect in its interior appearance. The new school-house will be raised to-morrow and it will be pushed to completion at the earliest moment possible. In the spring the church will be painted, and the grounds fenced, and Ed Sloan has tendered the planting of trees free of charge. Sloan, by the way, has planted trees on the Presbyterian Church grounds and offers to do the same for the Episcopal and Methodist, as well as for the Catholic, as soon as their grounds are ready. Father Chrysostom is making many improvements and those in sympathy with his work may expect him to call on them for assistance. He will push his cemetery improvements as soon as he is able to do so. In the meantime those who want to secure lots to improve on their own account can do so. In case of an emergency, should the priest be absent, application for localities can be made to Owen Farley.

### An Ingrateful Act.

The following appeared on a postal card recently received by a prominent man in this city:

Iowa City, Nov. 12, 1879.

DEAR SIR—Please send me maps and information concerning the country along the N. P. R. R. Is what occupation is there the best opening? Is there a good chance for a young lawyer?

That the postal inquiry fell into ungrateful hands is explained by the following shameful answer which was sent in reply:

### BEVERLY, D. T.

Nov. 17, 1879.

DEAR SIR—Your card of inquiry of Nov. 12th day received. The best openings that we know of that are at present unoccupied, is a scientific price negotiator, a business manager, a well recommended, or a young clergyman of ample means sufficient to support himself, build a \$10,000 church and give a sermon to each of his congregation every Sunday. A young lawyer, with plenty of clients to bring with him, would do well. As this is a thriving, growing city these chances will probably not long be vacant.

### New Post Trader.

A new military reservation will be laid out at the Little Missouri, the winter quarters of Capt. Baker's company of the 6th Infantry. Mr. Frank Moore has been appointed post trader. His silent partner is Mr. J. M. Carnahan, of this city. Last Saturday Mr. Moore departed with seven wagon loads of provisions and wet groceries. The paymaster went out the same day to pay the troops, who have four months pay coming. Frank will be there just in time to catch a goodly share. Quartermaster General Tompkins was out to the Big Muddy this week establishing a cantonment.

I am now receiving daily by express from the Cleveland Nursery, between St. Paul and Minn.

neapolis, trees, ornamental shrubbery and plants, which are all suited to the climate of Dakota and which will be furnished at the lowest prices for cash.

Geo. W. Swartz.

### Furs, Furs.

Ladies' and Misses Furs at DAN EISENBERG'S.

### To Rent or for Sale.

The saloon building on Fourth Street, formerly occupied by Chris Olson. Apply to McLEAN & MACNIDER.

### Canaries for Sale.

Ed Sloan has three fine Canaries and two cages for sale at his residence on Fourth Street. They are good singers and can be bought cheap.

### New Sugar Cured Hams.

New Sugar Cured Rolled Bacon. New Breakfast Bacon. New Shoulders at CHAS. KUPITZ.

### Girl Wanted.

A good dining-room girl is wanted at the Merchants Hotel. Apply immediately to L. N. GRIFFIN.

### Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers. M. F. SLATTERY. 12nd St. Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

Lemons and all kinds of fresh Fruit, Peaches, Grapes, Apples, etc., at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Good cellar room for rent by DR. BENTLEY.

### One Hundred Dollars Reward!!

Strayed July, 18th, 1879, twenty-one head native cows, branded "P" on left hip, and one yearling bull, and supposed to have been seen near old Ft. Ransom by surveyors. The above reward will be paid for information leading to recovery of said cattle. H. S. PARKIN. Standing Rock, D. T. Nov. 1, 1879.

### Dissolution Notice.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Meserve & Co., consisting of W. A. Meserve and John A. Stoyell, is hereby dissolved. W. A. Meserve and James A. Emerson will pay all debts of said firm and collect all sums due the same under the firm name of MESERVE & CO.

## ELDER & CO.,

Proprietors

## Pacific Saloon,

74 Main Street.

First-Class Liquors and best brands of Cigars. Centrally located and the popular resort of the Boys.

## REMOVAL.

The Tailoring Establishment

OF

## GOULD & DAHL

Has been removed to Main Street, next door to Day & Plants, where they will be glad to serve all their old customers and the public in their usual first class style and at low prices.

### A FINE STOCK OF GOODS

constantly on hand. Call and leave your orders. GOULD & DAHL.

## C, S. WEAVER & CO.,

Dealers in

## LUMBER, SHINGLES AND LATH.

Doors, Sash and Mouldings.

Also Contractors and Builders of all classes of

Buildings, Plans and Specifications.

Estimates furnished on short notice.

### BUY THE CELEBRATED

## Spring Tooth Harrow,

FOR YOUR EARLY SEEDING.

## J. G. MILLER,

Agent in Burleigh County, for

## BENSON, BATES & CO.,

Manufacturers, St. Paul, Minn.

## MONTANA MARKET,

Corner Second and Main Streets.

## JUSTUS BRAGG & CO.,

DEALERS IN

## FRESH AND SALT MEATS, FISH,

POULTRY, GAME,

Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, Fruit and

## Canned Goods.

Special Attention given to the Steamboat Trade.

## ASA FISHER,

Wholesale Dealer in

## WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Main-st., opp. Sheridan House.

Sole Agent for Val Blatz' Milwaukee

Premium Export Lager Beer.

## PROPOSALS FOR STOCK CATTLE.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
OFFICE OF INDIAN AFFAIRS,

Sealed proposals, endorsed proposals for stock cattle, and directed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington City, D. C., will be received until 1 o'clock a. m., of Wednesday, the 3rd day of December, 1879, for furnishing at the points hereinafter named, the following number of two year old American stock cattle, four per cent of which must be bulls, viz: Yankton, Standing Rock and Lower Brule agencies, Dakota, 500 head each; Pine Ridge and Rose Bud agencies, Dakota, 1,000 head each; Crow Creek agency, Dakota, 300 head; all of which cattle must have been raised and bred in Iowa or Minnesota; Cheyenne and Arapahoe agency, Indian Territory, 500 head; Kiowa, Comanche and Wichita agency 600 head; Osage Agency, Indian Territory, 250 head; Pawnee Agency, Indian Territory, 400 head; Fort and Sac and Fox agencies, Indian Territory, 300 head each; Kaw and Ponca (Nez Perce Indians) 100 head each; all of which cattle must have been raised and bred in Kansas or Missouri; Blackfoot Agency, Montana, 500 head; Shoshone and Banock Agency, Wyoming, (for northern Arapahoe Indians) 250 head; Western Shoshone agency, Nevada; Flathead Agency, Montana, and Fort Hall agency, Idaho, 200 head each; which cattle must have been raised and bred in Montana, Wyoming or Idaho.

Cattle for the Indian Territory must be delivered between April 1st and 15th; and the remainder between June 1st and 15th, 1880.

CERTIFIED CHECKS ONLY RECEIVABLE ON FOLLOWING BANKS, ETC.

All bids must be accompanied by certified checks upon some one of the following banks or depositaries for at least five per cent of the amount of the proposals, viz: Chemical National, New York; National Broadway, New York; American Exchange National Bank, New York; Philadelphia National, Philadelphia; First National, Baltimore; Third National, Cincinnati; Union National, Chicago; Fourth National, St. Louis, and Citizens National, Washington, D. C.; and the United States Assistant Treasurers at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago and St. Louis.

E. A. HAYT, Commissioner.

### Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Burleigh County, D. T., on a judgment rendered therein in an action where in McLean & Macnider were plaintiffs and Ansey Gray and Mrs. Ansey Gray were defendants against the goods and chattels and lands of the said defendants, I have levied upon the right title and interest which the said defendants had on the ninth day of May, 1879, in and to the following described personal property to wit:

One dining desk  
One breakfast table  
One parlor stove  
Two bureaus  
One Students lamp  
One camp chair  
One door mat  
One set window curtains  
Three feather pillows  
One comforter  
One spring mattress  
Three blankets  
One bed spread  
One parlor chair  
One rocking chair  
Two parlor chairs  
Two can seat chairs  
One oval stand  
One bed mattress and spring  
One Students lamp  
Three feather pillows  
One trunk and contents  
Five pictures  
Miscellaneous library  
One clothes winger  
All of which I shall expose for sale and sell to the highest bidder at the front door of Engine Hall so called in the City of Bismarck, D. T., being the place where said District Court was last held.

On the twenty-sixth day of November, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALEXANDER MCKENZIE,  
Sheriff Burleigh County, D. T.

Dated Oct. 20th, 1879.

**HOW TO GET WELL.**  
**Broken-down, Debilitated**  
**Constitutions.** Both male and female, and all difficult cases, or which help can be obtained nowhere else, found to be so by undeniable facts. **A True Theory. No Deception.** The practical results of forty years' experience will be shown to invalids in Pamphlets, and Circulars by addressing the eminently successful **Dr. Geo. W. Forster**, 174 W. Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 13ylew

## SEND FOR SHEET

of Specimen Colors of my **INK EXTRACTS, BLACK, BLUE, VIOLET, GREEN and CARBINE.** The first three colors 25c. for each packet; the last two colors 50c. for each packet. Each kind making one pint of fine ink. The whole set of 5 colors \$1.50 sent postpaid on receipt of price. Address **W. H. NORTHROP**, P. O. Box 24, Castleton, Vt. 24ml

## W. H. W. COMER.

Proprietor

## TONSorial PARLORS,

Main Street, next to Merchants Bank.

Hair-Cutting and Shampooing

A Specialty. Hot and Cold Baths. 4

## GUNS

Lowest prices ever known. **Breach-Loaders, Rifles, & Revolvers.** OUR \$15 SHOT-GUN at greatly reduced price. Send stamp for our New Illustrated Catalogue. P. POWELL & SONS, 235 Main Street, CINCINNATI, O.

## WATER! WATER!

25 Cents Per Barrel.

Buy your water from the

## GREEN TANKS

RUN BY

Harrigan & Marble.

Best in the City.

v7n3tf

### MANDAN COLUMN.

P. O. CHILSTROM. FRANK J. MEAD.

CHILSTROM & MEAD—Attorneys at Law,

Mandan, D. T.

## Northwestern Hotel,

MANDAN, D. T.,

P. H. BYRNE, PROPRIETOR.

First-Class Accommodations.

This House sets the best table of any hotel in Mandan and its sleeping apartments are also superior.

Don't Forget the House.

10tf

## McLEAN & MACNIDER.

## Wholesale

## Grocers.

Sole Agents for Schlitz's Export Beer and Peasley's Ale and Porter.

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.

## W. A. HOLEMBAEK,

## Druggist and Fancy Goods,

BISMARCK, D. T.

## W. B. WATSON,

## DRY GOODS,

AND

## NOTIONS.

98 MAIN STREET.

## J. W. RAYMOND & CO.,

## WHOLESALE

## GROCERS,

BISMARCK, D. T.

## INSURANCE!!

## LIFE & FIRE!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL

Fire and Marine Insurance Co.,

REPRESENTED BY

GEO. H. FAIRCHILD.

Bismarck, D. T. March 14 '78tf

GEO. OFFER, Established H. M. HOSICK, 1869. Des Moines, Ia.

## CHICAGO HIDE HOUSE.

CASH PAID FOR

Hides, Furs, Wool & Tallow.

Oberne, Hosick & Co.,

BISMARCK, - - DAKOTA.

Main House 131, 133 & 135 Kinzie St.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Branch Houses:

Omaha, Neb. & 235 Harvey St.

Lincoln, Neb., 12 South 18th St.

Cheyenne, Wyoming Ter., 17th St.

Ottumwa, Iowa, 30 Main St.

Des Moines Iowa, Walnut & Second Sts.

Junction City, Kansas, South 7th St.

Sioux City, Iowa, Pearl St.

Fueblo, Colorado.

Bismarck, Dakota.

A CATARRH

Will be cured with INSUFFLATOR all complete for \$1.50.

Address: DR. C. E. SVENSON, 169 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., who was cured by Insufflator years ago. Thousands cured since. If afraid of being humbugged, name this paper, and send ten cents to pay printing and postage for Book of full information, testimonials, etc. You will never regret it.

Wm. Glitschka,

Groceries, Provisions, Flour,

Candy, Fruit,

Crockery Glass Ware,

and Stagnware. Opposite Post Office. 4.

## D. MACNIDER & CO.

Harness Makers and Saddlers,

Tribeaux Block, 41 Main St.

Keep a Complete Assortment of

HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, ETC.

Repairing a Specialty. 2011

## N. B. HARWOOD & CO.,

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,

## DRY GOODS

AND

## NOTION JOBBERS,

Also Manufacturers of Miners' and

Freighters' Goods,

## Tents,

Wagon-covers,

Tarpaulins

Awnings.

We have the best Water Proof preparation in the world. Send for price list

## Day & Plants,

Watchmakers and Jewelers.

Also dealers in all kinds of

## SEWING MACHINES.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our NEW PRICE LIST. More complete than ever. Contains descriptions of every thing required for personal or family use, with over 1000 illustrations. Send 5 cents for it. (Stamps will do.) We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address: MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



# HYMENEAL FACTS WILL OUT.

BY C. L. MARION.

I'm a goodly youth of two-and-twenty,  
And, unbroken, my days glide smoothly by;  
For a lady-love, with money plenty,  
Tends me cause for a tear or sigh.  
Yet sighing I feel now would relent me;  
Or, with a girl's weakness, maybe I'd cry;  
For I say, with a vengeance, and no joking,  
When one's secret leaks out it is provoking.

Now a maid I love, ah! a damsel fair,  
With cheeks like a rose and eyes like a star!  
In wooing I took particular care,  
And soon I beheld my conquest afar.  
But the lassie I won this could not bear  
(For Grace is so modest; in fact, we both are),  
That of our wedding one word should breathe  
Till the day a garland was her head to wreath.

"Because," said Grace, "I wish to surprise  
Dame Rumor, the Misses Andrus and Grays.  
Beside, how could I meet curious eyes?  
'The fair bride elect!' as everyone says.  
'Who wedded will be when summer-time dies  
And fades gently into cool autumn days!'  
I know I should blush and feel rather queer,  
Now say not a word, love; promise me, dear."

Of course I promised—how could I refuse,  
When those blue eyes so earnestly pleaded?  
Moreover, I think that no one would choose  
To have the fact known till it was needed;  
So over the affair in quiet did muse,  
And with our intent nearly succeeded.  
When, lo! some "fly" reporter cut the cote caper  
Of getting the news to stick in his paper.

Oh! wouldn't I like a punch at his nose  
For poking his sniffer where he'd no call;  
A pity it is one naught can propose  
Without these reporters knowing it all.  
Thus, my secret (as the paper well shows)  
Will be a surprise, if any, but small;  
But still, just the same, we wedded will be,  
But not a blamed "scribbler" there shall you see!

I say, young men on the hymeneal strain,  
Try and outwit these newspaper fellows,  
Else ne'er an intent will quiet remain;  
For, if these "peers" of a blacksmith's bellows  
Get "wind" of a fact they'll "blow" it to Spain;  
Now, if they'd wait till a wedding it mellow,  
Then the nuptials proclaim of the lover true,  
The event would be more refreshing and new.  
Bloomington, Ill.

## LOST ON THE PLAINS.

An Old Frontiersman's Reminiscences.  
An experienced guide and prairie traveler expressed the opinion to the writer that there was a much larger number of people annually lost upon the Western prairies than was generally supposed. "I mean by lost," said he, "people who wander away from well-known landmarks and are never heard of again; who die of starvation and that dread insanity which, generally speaking, overtakes the lost person. Of course we read now and then of such a case, but there are many which never reach the public prints. It is one of the easiest things in the world for an experienced traveler to stray away from camp, but a very different matter for him to find his way back again. Once out of sight of the wagons and tents, and the whole plain is alike to him. He stands always in a depression, with the ground rising slightly on all sides. It is an optical illusion, of course, but it is very like walking in the center of an immense sheet with its four corners slightly raised. The earth meets the horizon on every side, and presents the same unvarying view of waving grass and grayish brown soil. There is not a mark by which one may be guided. To take the sun for a guide even on a perfectly clear day, is with most persons only to intensify the difficulty. Unless one is an expert in the sun guidance, he may follow that luminary and yet continually go round in a circle to the left. The truth of this is proven every year by the recovery of persons who are found to have only traced a large circle in their efforts to escape, invariably coming round again and again to the point from which they started. The possession of a compass, moreover, seldom proves of any advantage to the person lost on the prairies. He probably never thinks about it until he discovers that he is lost, and then he has no landmark from which to take his bearings. I have known repeated instances where persons have been lost on the plains and afterward found dead with a compass in their hands.

"As an illustration, I recall an instance which occurred some years since on the Red river trail. A Mr. McKenzie, a clerk in the trading-post at Georgetown, started early in the month of April, in charge of a small party, for Fort Garry. The snow still lay deep on the plains, but the season being so far advanced, wagons were used to transport their effects. Unfortunately the snow did not melt so rapidly as was anticipated, and the party were detained a long time on the road. About thirty miles on this side of Pembina they ran out of provisions. McKenzie who was a stout, able-bodied man, accustomed to prairie travel, volunteered to go ahead and obtain assistance. He set out on snow-shoes, and expected to reach the fort at Pembina within twenty-four hours. Meanwhile his comrades plodded on as best they could, and, after two days of suffering, reached the fort without having seen anything of McKenzie. Nothing had been heard of him there. A party was at once organized, and a thorough search instituted for the missing man. On the second day he was found some seventeen miles from the post, and a long distance from the trail, lying beside a clump of bushes, frozen to death. He had taken off his coat and vest and hung them on the bushes, most probably to attract the attention of any passer, and lay on his back in the snow, with his compass in his hand. Now, here was a man experienced in prairie travel, an adept in the use of the compass, yet who was hopelessly lost in a country which he had repeatedly traversed. The experienced plain men who found him knew at once that, having unconsciously wandered away from the trail, and benumbed by the cold, he had lost the ability to use his compass, and so lay down to die. Under ordinary circumstances, the man could have gone anywhere over the prairie by the aid of his compass alone.

"The mental resolution of a person lost on the plains is nearly always one of hopeless confusion. Not one man in a hundred retains sufficient control of

his mental faculties to help himself out of his situation. And the suddenness, and completeness, too, with which many minds give way, form one of the most curious phases of their condition. Some years ago I was guide to a hunting party on the Southern plains. Among the number was an Englishman, an intelligent young fellow of perhaps 25 years of age. He was an excellent shot, but unacquainted with the prairie, and I warned him repeatedly of the danger of straying away from the party. For a while he observed the caution, and stuck close to the camp. But after a time he grew more venturesome, and seemed inclined to take his own course. One day, when we were running buffalo, he followed on after the herd, instead of returning to camp, as we supposed. Upon our return he was missed, and a search instituted. In not more than two hours after he was missed I sighted his horse feeding alone in the prairie. A few minutes after he was discovered sitting on the ground about half a mile away. As soon as we advanced toward him he started up and ran off at the top of his speed. I knew what was the matter with him as soon as he jumped, but the rest didn't. Riding alongside of him, I jumped to the ground and took after him on foot. After a sharp run I caught him. He was clean daff. The discovery that he was lost, and possibly would not be found again, had upset his intellect completely. He struggled like a madman to free himself, but I held on to him. We took him back to camp and tied him fast. Toward night he began to recover, and by morning he was quite himself. After that experience he kept close to camp.

"I recall another instance which illustrates this phase of the lost, but which had a more tragic ending. A neighbor of mine, living in a new prairie country, out and stacked his hay on the plains about two miles in the rear of his house. It was his custom to visit the stacks and haul the hay to his farm as he required it. He started one afternoon in mid-winter, with two small ox-teams, to bring home loads, taking with him a neighbor's boy, a lad of about 12 years of age. They reached the stacks, loaded the sleds, and, it is supposed, were about to return, when a violent storm came up—what we in the West call a blizzard. It was impossible to see a yard ahead in any direction. Thinking it would soon blow over, they dug holes in the stacks and crept in. But the storm raged for nearly three days without abating a jot of its fury. On the morning after their departure the two oxen were discovered standing in the barnyard with their harness on, but without the sled. During the day an effort was made to visit the stacks, but the relief party became lost themselves, and found their way back with difficulty. It was believed, moreover, that the man and boy would remain in the stacks until the storm ceased, which was hourly expected.

"On the following day the storm abated somewhat, and, in the afternoon, a larger and more determined party set out for the stacks. They were reached with much difficulty, but the man and boy could not be found. The holes which they had made into the straw, and into which they had crept, were plainly visible, but all traces of their departure were hidden under the drifting snow. Search was made until night closed in, when it was discontinued. On the following day it was resumed. In the forenoon the body of the boy was found under the snow at a distance of about eighty yards from the stack. He was, of course, frozen stiff. At a distance of half a mile the man's coat was picked up, but days of search revealed no traces of his body. It was apparent that they had left the stacks in an effort to find their way home. But the positions of the boy and coat were directly opposite to the route which they should have taken. In the latter part of April some half-breeds, wandering over the prairie, found the remains of the man sitting at the foot of a tree on the bank of a small stream, about six miles distant from the stack. The body was entirely destitute of clothing, save a pair of trousers. The man, without doubt, had become insane, and had cast off his garments as he wandered on. His shoes, hat and shirt were afterward found between the tree and the stacks. Throwing away their clothing is a common act with the lost, and always betrays insanity.

"A man may easily become lost on a prairie trail, or even a broad highway on the plains, if he has no other landmark to go by. In the old days of overland travel to California it frequently happened that parties who had camped over night at a short distance from the road took the back track in the morning under the firm belief that it was the right one.

"It is astonishing how quick men will get lost on a prairie. They seem hardly to have time to get out of sight. Sometimes, too, they are not found again. Two young Canadians went up the Red river valley, a few summers since, bound for Fort Garry. They had joined in the purchase of a pony and a rickety old cart at Fargo, and journeyed together. One evening about dusk they went into camp on the banks of Goose river. After supper one of them started off on the prairie to look after the pony, which had been hopped and turned loose. He failed to return. The pony came in all right in the morning, but the man has not been seen to this day. It is probable that when he left the camp he went in a westerly direction. If he did so, he might walk to the Rocky mountains without seeing a human being.

"As I said, people disappear suddenly on the prairies and are never heard of more. But it occasionally happens that people are found also, or rather that their remains are. The most singular find of this kind coming to my

knowledge was that of two half-breeds who had been hunting buffalo in the winter. They had wandered far out upon the plains in search of game, and, being laden heavily with meat and hides, night overtook them before they were able to regain the shelter of the timber. To protect themselves from the cold they lay down in the snow side by side, and wrapped a fresh buffalo-hide tightly about them, with the green or fleshy side out. While they slept, the overlapping sides and ends of the hide froze fast and imprisoned them like a vise. Tightly wrapped as they were, they could not extricate themselves, and so died of starvation. When found the two skeletons, shrouded in the stiffened and half-decayed parchment, showed the manner of their death."

## Color-Blindness.

From a review in *Scribner* of Dr. Jeffries' book on this subject, we take these interesting facts:

Holmgren's plan for the determination of color-blindness does not contain anything original either as regards the materials (colored Berlin wools), or the method (comparison of colors and shades independent of their names). Seebeck had used the materials and the method years before. What Holmgren did was to shorten the method without lessening its accuracy, and thus make it practical for extensive examinations. By Seebeck's method more than twenty-five persons could not be examined in an hour, whereas, according to Holmgren's plan, a hundred or more can be examined in that time. Holmgren's method is as follows: A large assortment of Berlin wools of all colors and shades of color (150 to 200 skeins) is spread before the person to be examined, and a bright green skein (not inclining to either yellow or blue) is laid aside as a "sample." He is then told to select from the pile those skeins which appear to him of the same color but of different shades, i. e., lighter or darker. If he can make this selection properly he is not color-blind. If, however, he lays by the "sample" other colors, particularly brown or gray, he is color-blind. This examination, when the person examined is one of ordinary intelligence, is made in a minute, or even less time, and the question of color-blindness is settled. Practically, this is sufficient, but, if it is desired to know the particular color to which the individual is blind, another examination must be made. At present three kinds of color-blindness are recognized—corresponding to the three so-called primary colors, red, green, and violet, or blue. As violet, or blue blindness, is exceedingly rare, an examination as to the first two is sufficient, particularly as they are the two colors most important in practical life. In this second examination, a pure purple is laid aside as a "sample" and the person examined is told to select shades appearing to him like it. If he selects grays or greens he is green-blind; if violet or blue he is red-blind; if orange or yellow he is violet-blind.

\* \* \* The results of examinations, made in various parts of the world to this time, aggregating over 100,000, show that one male in about every twenty-five whites (4 per cent.) is color-blind in a greater or less degree. It would seem from a limited number of examinations of Jews by Cohn and Magnus, in Breslau, that this race is more subject to color-blindness than Christians, and from some examinations by Dr. Swan M. Burnett, of Washington, of the negroes in the public schools of that city (3,050 in number), it appears that that race is less affected with the color-blindness than the white race. The female sex is rarely affected—only about one in 400. As a rule the defect is congenital, though it is sometimes acquired through disease, and it is frequently hereditary.

The importance of a true sense of color to railway and marine employees, where the lives of many persons depend on a proper discrimination between a red (danger) and a green (safety) signal is apparent, and it is evident that a law should be passed requiring an examination of such employees in respect to their color-sense. Dr. Jeffries succeeded in having such a law passed by the Massachusetts Legislature, and it is to be hoped, in the interest of humanity, that the matter will be pressed to the same result in all the States, or in our national Congress.

## Colors of Thoroughbred Horses.

The modern thoroughbred horse is most commonly bay, frequently chestnut, less frequently brown, rarely black, and still more rarely roan, and scarcely ever gray. Cecil, an authority, writing in 1855, calculated in the previous thirty years the Derby had been won by sixteen bays, seven chestnuts and seven browns; the St. Leger by seventeen bays, eight browns and five chestnuts. Since 1855 the proportionate number of bays has been maintained, the number of chestnuts has increased, and no gray or roan has won either of these great stakes. Gustavus, a gray, won the Derby in 1821, and Frederick, another gray, won the same race in 1829—nothing of that color since. There has been no gray horse of repute since Chanticleer, who, at 4 or 5 years old, in 1847 and 1848, won many royal plates, the Goodwood stakes and the Doncaster cup. There were only two gray stallions named in the *Racing Calendar* of 1872—Master Bagot, an iron gray, and Strathconan, a light gray, descended from Chanticleer, through his dam. —Book of the Horse.

MAN wants but little here below, and the McGregor (Iowa) News thinks he can get that quickest by advertising.

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PIONEER  
**BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP**  
Corner Third and Thayer Streets,  
BISMARCK, D. T.

Nones but the best of workmen employed, and we challenge competition.


**EMER N. COREY,**  
**U. S. Commissioner,**  
**JUDGE OF PROBATE,**  
AND  
**CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT.**  
Office one door below Tribune Block,  
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**EMANUEL C. BROHOLM,**  
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**Fine Custom Work made to Order**  
in all the latest styles and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. A specialty made of

**NEAT REPAIRING.**  
My motto is "Good Work at fair prices" 12m1  
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WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND  
BILLIARDS,  
AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN.  
Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People.

**HOSTETTER'S**  
CELEBRATED  
  
**BITTERS**  
STOMACH

Let your first attack of indigestion be the last. Rouse the dormant energies of the stomach with the bitters. The tone thus imparted will remain. This is a fact established by thousands of witnesses, whose testimony is simply a statement of their own experiences. Those afflicted with general debility of every phase will find this medicine an unfailing agent in building up and renewing their strength.

For sale by all Druggists and respectable Dealers generally.

**JOHN DAHL,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR**  
Third Street,  
(Next door back of Merchants Hotel.)  
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Have just received a new stock of  
**English and French Cassimeres**  
and **Worsted**  
which will be made up in the latest and noblest styles. A good fit guaranteed. Give me a call and see for yourself. Clothing cleaned and repaired on short notice. 17m6

**J. C. GADY,**  
DEALER IN  
**FURNITURE**  
Pictures, Frames, Mouldings,  
Glass, Mirrors,  
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.  
Baskets and upholstery goods of all kinds.

**CLIFF BROS. & CLARK,**  
HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE AND ORNAMENTAL  
**PAINTERS.**  
Graining, Marbling,  
AND  
WALL DECORATING.  
**Mixed Paints Always on Hand**  
Shop on Sixth Street, near Main.

**RACEK BROS.,**  
**HARNESSMAKERS & SADDLERS,**  
DEALERS IN  
COLLARS, WHIPS,  
LASHES, BRUSHES,  
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OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.  
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**PERKINS, LYONS & CO.—Importers**  
Dealers in Fine Wines, and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandy, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 44 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

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**CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street and**  
Crescent Ave., two blocks from the Academy of Music. Only first class Two Dollar House. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in the finest portion of the City.

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**John P. Hoagland,**  
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**CHICAGO, Milwaukee & St. Paul RAILWAY**  
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—FOR—  
WINONA, LA CROSSE, SPARTA, OWA-TONNA, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, McGRIGOR, MADISON,  
**Milwaukee, Chicago,**  
And all Intermediate Points in  
Minnesota, Wisconsin & Northern Iowa  
New York,  
Philadelphia,  
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New England, the Canadas, and all  
EASTERN AND SOUTHERN POINTS.

**2 ROUTES.**  
—AND—  
**3 DAILY TRAINS**  
Between  
**Chicago and St. Paul**  
and **Minneapolis.**

The Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway is the only Northwestern Line connecting its same depot in Chicago with any of the Great Eastern and Southern Railways, and in the most convenient location with reference to reaching any Depot, Hotel or place of business in that City.

Through Tickets and Through Baggage Checks to all Principal Cities.  
Steel Rail Truck, thoroughly ballasted, free from dust. Westinghouse Improved Automatic Air Brake, Miller's Safety Platform and Couplings on all Passenger Cars.  
The Finest Day Coaches and Palace Sleeping Cars.  
This Road connects more Business Centres, Health and Pleasure Resorts, and passes through a finer country, with grander scenery, than any other Northwestern Line.

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**TAKE THE**  
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Connects at St. Paul with all trains East and South; at Minneapolis with all trains from that city; at St. Cloud with all trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd all trains make close connections to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.

Close connection with Lake Steamers at Duluth; at Minneapolis with N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad trains at Glyndon for Fisher's, Fort Garry and the British Possessions, via steamers of Red River Transportation Co. at Moorhead, Minn., and Fargo, D. T., with steamers for Fort Garry, Pembina, and all points on the Red River; at Bismarck with steamers to all points north and south on the Missouri River, including Standing Rock, Fort Rice, Berthold, Carroll, Helena, Benton, and other points in Montana; also with W. Stage and Express Co.'s line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills.

Dated April 7, 1875.

**H. E. SARGENT,**  
General Manager, St. Paul.  
**G. G. SANBORN,** H. A. TOWNE,  
Gen'l Frt and Ticket Agt., Superintendent,  
St. Paul. Brainerd.



GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Incompatibilities.

A thin, little fellow had such a fat wife,  
Fat wife, fat wife—God bless her!  
She looked like a drum, and he looked like a pin,  
And it took all his money to dress her,  
God bless her!  
God bless her!  
God bless her!

To wrap up her body and warm up her toes,  
Fat toes, fat toes—God keep her!  
For bonnets and bows and silken clothes,  
To eat her, and drink her, and sleep her,  
God keep her!  
To drink her!  
And keep her!  
And sleep her!

She grew like a target; he grew like a sword,  
A sword, a sword—God spare her!  
She took all the bed and she took all the board,  
And it took a whole sofa to bear her,  
God spare her!  
To bear her!  
To bear her!  
To bear her!

She spread like a turtle; he shrank like a pike,  
A pike, a pike—God dress him!  
And nobody ever beheld the like,  
For they had to wear glasses to shave him,  
God save him!  
To shave him!  
To shave him!  
To shave him!

She fattened away till she busted one day,  
Exploded, blew up—God take her!  
And all the people that saw it say  
She covered over one acre!  
God take her!  
An acre!  
God take her!  
An acre!

He Would and She Wouldn't.

A certain young lady residing on Nob hill, in this town, has been engaged to marry a gentleman, also a resident, for a long time, and the wedding-day has been set and all the preparations made four different times, but each time the young lady backed out at the last moment, and asked that the ceremony be put off. She would give no reasonable excuse for her actions, and professes the greatest affection for her affianced husband, but the entreatings of her friends and the pleadings of her lover have always failed to induce her to fulfill her engagements at the appointed time. Her last freak occurred last week. Every preparation was made for the wedding; the *trousseau* was purchased, and every thing was in readiness. She promised that she would no longer delay the marriage, and that she would not back out again. The happy groom, who had invested several hundred dollars in wedding suits, white kids, etc., was delighted, and ordered another swallow-tail of the very latest style and everything to match, regardless of expense. The bride, too, with the assistance of her friends, was arrayed in superb style. The day appointed for the nuptials arrived, when, to the surprise of her friends, she announced her determination to again postpone the marriage. Expostulations, entreaties and demands were of no avail—nothing would cause her to alter her mind, which was made up to put off the event to some future day. The willing-to-be husband was informed of the obstinate maiden's resolve, and was nearly frantic with despair and chagrin. He called upon her, and upon his bended knees begged her to reconsider her cruel determination, but all to no purpose. The obdurate maiden refused to yield, and the orange blossoms and other fixtures were returned to the store-keeper, but the unfortunate groom was obliged to keep his \$100 suit, as he had done with three different styles on as many similar occasions. Notwithstanding his many grievous disappointments, he is willing to forgive and forget, and negotiations are pending for "another rattle."—*Eureka Leader*.

Healthy Women.

A writer, in urging the necessity for more attention to physical culture, notes as a favorable sign, the fact that "the pale and interesting" type of female beauty is fast losing its popularity, and that men of position and influence are declaring for the healthy standard of womanly beauty, such as was ever recognized by Greece and Rome. This is certainly an important and happy change in public taste, and already the effects of it are to be detected in an improved condition of feminine health; for it will hardly be denied that on an average the women of to-day are physically superior to what they were a few years ago when tight-lacing and similar destroying customs prevailed. Young women take more exercise than they formerly did. They ride and walk more, and are more in the open air. They have not the insane dread of the sun's rays which they once had. But there is much room for improvement yet. Many homes are still presided over by invalid wives and mothers, who furnish a constant spectacle of sadness and misery to their families and friends, and are a subject of unlimited expense to their husbands. In such homes the greatest of all blessings that could be hoped for would be the health of the mistress restored; but too often it is the one blessing which never comes. American homes, more than any other, perhaps, in the world, have been saddened by sickly women. If this shall be so no longer, it will be a great blessing to the nation. And the remedy is simple. American men are as strong and healthy as those of other nations; there is no good reason why American women should not be. All that is needed is a proper attention to dress and exercise. Let women dress, as men do, so that their bodies shall not be squeezed and pressed together, but have free room for motion, and let them get out into the air and sunshine, as men do, and exercise their bodies, and the race of American women will not become extinct, as it once threatened to do. On the contrary, it will be improved, built up, and beautified, and a time will shortly come when a healthy man will not have to hunt a whole country over to find a healthy wife. We are on the right track now; all that is needed is to

go ahead, and the results will soon be manifest. Women will die to be in fashion; therefore let the fashion of female beauty be vigor and strength, and all the ladies in the land will be swinging dumb-bells, practising archery, riding on horseback, and walking as for a wager, but they will be in style.

The Two Honeymoons.

Samantha Allen's opinion upon these familiar moons, as expressed in the *Chicago Inter Ocean*, is as follows: "Thomas is as determined as a rock about one thing, that when he and Maggie are married they are going to keep house by themselves. The first year in married life is a precarious time, make the best of it; a dreadful, curious, strange, precarious time; and if ever a woman wants a free room for meditation and prayer, it is then; and, likewise, the same with the man. There never were two persons so near alike but what they were different, and had their different ways and eccentricities. A woman may think she knows a man just as well as if she had been through his head a number of times with a lantern; but let her come to live with him from day to day, from week to week, in sunshine and in storm; when dinner is ready at noon and when it is late; when his bootjack is on the nail and when it is lost; when stovepipes are up and when they are being put up, and in all other trials and reverses of life, I tell you she will come across little, impatient, obstinate streaks in him she never laid eyes on before; little selfish, overbearing streaks. And the same with her. He may have been firm as a rock in the belief that he was marrying an angel, but the very first time he brings unexpected company home on washing day he'll find he hasn't. They may be awful good-principled, well-meaning folks, nevertheless, but there are rocks they have got to sail around, and they want strength, and they want patience, and they want elbow room. "There is another moon, what you may call the harvest-moon of married life, that rises to light the married lovers on the pilgrimage. It may not be so brilliant and dazzling as the honeymoon, but its light is steady and calm, and mellow as anything, and it shines all the way down to the dark valley, and throws its pure light clear across it to the other side. "Then if they want to take in a few infirm, or even bed-ridden relatives, on his side or on hers, let 'em take 'em in—it would be perfectly safe."

Sweet Smiles.

"Down in front"—An incipient mustache.

WILLIAM THOMPSON, of Douglas county, has had five wives, and has just married the sixth. It is, however, due to the unfortunate man to state that he has been totally blind for many years.—*St. Louis Times-Journal*.

The girl who sings to an admiring company in the front parlor, "You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear," is the same creature who expects her mother to make the fire, get the milk, and bring her breakfast up to her room.

"I DIDN'T at all expect company to-day," said a lady to her visitors, with a not very pleasant look, "but I hope you will make yourselves at home." "Yes, indeed," replied one of them, starting off, "I will make myself at home as quick as possible."

A GENTLEMAN in a draper's shop had the misfortune to tread on a lady's skirt. She turned round, her face flushed with anger, but seeing the gentleman was a stranger she smiled complacently, saying, "I beg pardon, sir; I was going to be in a dreadful passion. I thought it was my husband."—*French paper*.

SEVEN young ladies received the degree of A. B. at Northampton college. "But," asks the *Lowell Courier*, "how can a young woman be a bachelor?" Pshaw! A. B. don't mean that in a lady's diploma. It means "after bachelors," and signifies that the young lady that received the degree is qualified for matrimony.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

"Is THIS the place," she asked, as she wandered down on the barren sands, "where a young lady—a beautiful young lady—fell in the water last season and was rescued by a gallant young man whom she afterward married?" He looked at her carefully, estimated her at a square 47, with false teeth, and said, "Yes, ma'am, but I don't know how to swim."—*Indianapolis News*.

A Convict Who Talked.

James M. Steele, convicted of shooting at a man, was before Judge Gaines for sentence, at Dallas, Texas, and was asked what he had to say. The following dialogue ensued: Steele—"I am a gentleman, my ancestors were gentlemen, and I did nothing but what any other gentleman would have done under the circumstances. You have shown me no justice." The Judge—"Shut up." Steele—"You asked me if I had anything to say, sir, and I have a right to talk—and I'm going to do it." The Judge—"I didn't give you permission to talk in that manner. In all my experience as a Judge nothing has ever given me so much pleasure as sentencing you to the penitentiary for seven years." Steele—"Yes, and I hope and pray the curse of Heaven may descend upon you, and that you will be sunk into the hottest pits of hell, and I only hope that I may have the pleasure of meeting you at some future time."

The New York papers say wild Texan steers are so common in the streets now-a-days that it is recommended that a portion of the police be held in reserve for their capture and subjugation.

How Grant Lost a Finger.

The San Francisco *Post* tells the following rather mythical story of an incident in Grant's military life: "During the artillery duel resulting in the Confederates falling back after the third day's fight at Spottsylvania, the One Hundred and Tenth Ohio, under Col. McGilder, were thrice repulsed while endeavoring to capture an important position, and finally retreated, much distressed by a decimating fire directed at them from a corps of sharpshooters ambushed in a piece of woods. "Just at this juncture Grant galloped by with his staff, and, taking in the critical condition at once, he rode to the front of the faltering men and pointed with his finger at the rebel earthworks. Before he could speak, however, the whistle of a bullet was heard, and the finger disappeared. Without moving a muscle Grant extended the second finger of his hand and quietly said, 'We must have that ridge, boys; try again.' It is needless to add that the boys did try again, and this time carried the position with a rush. As they dashed up the slope a surgeon hurried up and said: "Shall I dress your hand, General?" "Oh, I guess it isn't necessary," said Grant, with an indescribable wink. 'My finger isn't gone. I merely shut it against the palm in this manner. It's an old trick I learned at school, that's all.' And he rode off. "Thus it is seen how presence of mind, fertility of resource, etc., etc."

Russia Under a General State of Siege.

Russia is at present under a state of siege from St. Petersburg to Moscow and Warsaw, from Kieff to Kharkoff and Odessa, on account of the plots and conspiracies of the Nihilists. An army of porters, about 15,000 strong, must watch the streets of the capital, day and night, and policemen are set to watch the watchers. Under Gen. Ghourko, the crosser of the Balkans, who is now Vice Emperor, the last lines of legality have also been crossed—if the word "legality" applies at all to Russian institutions. He is invested with unlimited powers, in the place of the disheartened tyrant. The very Grand Dukes are under his orders. Arrests among officers of the army have been the immediate consequence of Gen. Ghourko's satrap rule. In several cases compromising letters and prints were discovered, and executions both of officers, like Lieut. Dubrovin, and of privates, have followed. The gallows are in permanent activity. But perhaps the most significant feature—and a promising one, too—is the order issued, under court-martial law, that in all the barracks a list of the soldiers' arms is to be drawn up, and to be handed over to the police! This is the strongest sign of a suspicion against the army itself, and on the army the whole power of Czarism reposes.

Artificial Lumber.

The versatile ingenuity of a Western inventor, who doubtless foresees the time in the far-distant future when the forest shall cease to clothe the hills and dales, and the demands for lumber shall prove vastly in excess of the supply, has succeeded in devising a substitute for the natural product of virgin or the cultivated soil. His plan is to use that fragile vegetable, straw, and by a peculiar process to compress it into a substance as hard and indestructible as oak lumber. It is claimed that this process converts wheat-straw into timber which is susceptible of as fine a polish and finish as mahogany and black walnut, at a cost not in excess of that of the best clear pine. The straw is first manufactured by the ordinary paper-mill process into strawboard, and a sufficient number of sheets of this of the right size are taken to make the required timber. They are soaked and softened in a chemical solution, which is, of course, the inventor's secret. After the fiber of the pasteboard is sufficiently saturated, the pile of sheets is pressed between a series of rollers which consolidate them so that when dry the whole is a hard stick. It is claimed that the process renders this wood substitute impervious to water, and the chemicals used are such as to make it fire-proof. But the sanguine inventor has only made samples thus far.

An aged Pinte squaw deserted her husband and children to elope to California with a white man. The tribe sent two young and stalwart Indians to bring her back. Their mission was a success, and, at last accounts, the white people of Carson, Nev., which is nearly, were interfering to prevent the execution of a sentence that she be drawn apart by horses.

A DENISON (Texas) girl's foot was badly wounded, resulting in lockjaw. A physician was called, and terror at the sight of the edged instruments produced a reaction, and the girl was well before anything could be done for her.

**THE NEW LE BON TON**  
**Sample Room**  
ANE  
**BILLIARD HALL.**  
Choice Wines and Cigars always in Stock.  
E. Drewry's Celebrated  
**Ales and Porter**  
Always on Draught. Opposite the Post Office,  
Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.  
JOS. HART, Proprietor

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

No. 82 Main Street, Bismarck, Dakota.

—DEALERS IN—

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Bird Cages, Granite, Iron and Pressed Tinware, Lamps, Cordage, Wood en-ware, Etc., Etc.  
Finest assortment of

Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears and Scissors, in the City.

A new and complete stock of

Cook and Parlor Stoves

just received.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS!

DEERE & CO.'S PLOWS, AND BUCKEYE MOWERS.

Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Work—done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen.

M. P. SLATTERY,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

Groceries, Crockery, Flour,

AND FEED,

Corner 3d and Meigs Sts.,

BISMARCK, D.T

J. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.

COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

COMEFORD & MALLOY.

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.

Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street.

BISMARCK AND STANDING ROCK Stage and Express LINE.

Leaves Bismarck daily except Sundays at 8 a. m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours. Leaves Standing Rock daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.

For freight or passage apply to GEO. PEOPLES & CO., Bismarck, D. T. JNO. THOMSON & CO., Standing Rock, D. T.

O. H. BEAL, DEALER IN



Fire Arms, Ammunition,

Fishing Tackle, &c

Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.

Particular attention given to Repairing.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

MAIN STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

OLD AND RELIABLE.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic.

TRY IT

To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order; its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders.

**SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR**

The Liver is the seat of malarial diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from Malarial Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System.

The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.



## LITTLE ONES FOR A CENT.

### GATHERED ON THE FLY AND CHUCKED-IN FOR LUCK.

Bismarck by Sun and Gas Light, or the Weekly Round Made by "Inquisitive Tribune" Reporters.

Episcopal church benefit to-night. Dunn & Co., Druggists, No. 92 Main street.

Charlie Galloway wants an open winter. He ought to have it.

Joe Dietrich is now running a line of busses to the Point.

The carpenters all report plenty of building contracts for next spring.

City full of soldiers this week, who, in turn are of the same complexion. Pay day last week.

A grand ball was given at Standing Rock in honor of Lieut. Rogers and his new wife.

The survey of the Northwestern is already extended to Maple river, 150 miles from Bismarck.

The Benton Record says that rich strikes are continually being found in the Judith Basin.

The Western House has a new sign. The building also has been repainted. It is a good house.

W. F. Steele will have a steam road wagon next season to haul 30,000 bushels of wheat to the market.

Tommy Deckert, the winner of the Mandan foot race, has plenty of money that says he can do it again.

Joe Dietrich's city omnibus, or "traveling corn-crib," as Joshua Whitcomb calls it, has been put away for the winter.

Billy Franklin, the tonsorial artist, announces the arrival of another first-class barber. He says it is a little shaver.

The Vincent combination returned from Standing Rock Monday. They gave four cartons at that post to \$200 houses.

The Miles City Journal wants to secure warmer quarters and a new roller. It looks like THE TRIBUNE of November 1873.

A large quantity of good flour barrels wanted at the Sheridan House, for which a high price will be given. Enquire of W. H. Hurd.

There has been a new postoffice established at the Coal Banks, up the river, called Ruger, with McNamara as its postmaster.

The Methodist Society's sociable which was to have been held at Mrs. Stevenson's this evening has been postponed one week at the same place.

John Rowland has boxed, ready for shipment, the head and horns of a large buck. He will send them to Prof. Andrew Ramsey, London, England.

Go to Champion Hall to-night. The Vincent Combination will give a splendid entertainment for the benefit of the Episcopal Church construction fund.

W. L. Steele couldn't find kickers enough in Bismarck to suit his purposes and so went to Missouri and purchased a car load of mules. He has returned.

No better tables are set in St. Paul than in Bismarck hotels, if the tables do have

small slits in them, suggestive of early frontier life, and the passage of a red chip.

A mackinaw left Fort Benton Nov. 1st for Bismarck containing Dr. Wm. Turner, Fred Young, James McGowan and Wm. Bagley. Wonder if they will get here.

The inside of the Capitol Hotel is being cleared out, and the building being remodeled into a magnificent billiard hall eighty feet long. It will be the finest on the line of the N. P.

The Merchants bill of fare last Sunday numbered eighteen *patree* dishes. One man in looking at the bill told the waiter that he would like to skip those and take the rest if it wasn't agin' the rule.

The signal corps has been furnished with buffalo coats, shoes, hats and gloves free of charge. Fifty of them have been received at the signal office in this city for use on the northwestern lines.

The Fargo Times says 750,000 bushels of wheat has been marketed at Fargo and Moorhead since harvest this year. During the month of October Duluth shipped 831,275 bushels of North Pacific wheat.

Justice Edgerly is no longer a bigger man than Judge Barnes for the Judge has issued an order restraining him from acting in certain cases which are deemed to be within the jurisdiction of the district court.

The theme of discourse at the City Hall Sunday morning next, "The Importance, Duty and Advantage of Attending Public Worship." All are cordially invited, especially parents. Services commence at 11 a. m. J. M. Bull, pastor M. E. Church.

Mr. W. H. Hurd, of the Sheridan House, has just completed and obtained a patent on his rustic combination chair which was on exhibition at the Sheridan House this week. This chair not only combines the pleasures of comfort and beauty, but its building incurs little expense. Through the astonishing magnanimity of Mr. Hurd the right to build with full instructions, will be furnished free to his large circle of friends in this city.

A cable at Standing Rock is all that is necessary to give Bismarck direct telegraphic connection with Yankton and Sioux City. Several attempts have been made to carry a wire across on masts but all have failed, and a cable will now be laid in the river. The masts at Standing Rock were three-quarters of a mile apart. At Bismarck they are four-fifths of a mile apart, but a steel copper galvanized wire is used. The weight of the span is 180 pounds.

The Vincent Combination returned from Standing Rock Sunday. There was war in the camp and a dispute over the funds. Gus Peters, M'le LeElla and Little Willie, Peters' boy, accordingly jumped the troupe and left Wednesday for St. Louis, Little Willie being quite ill. The little fellow has been worked too hard, and he has not had the best and kindest of treatment. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vincent, Billy Mack and Edith Valentine now constitute the constellation. They were to give entertainments Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, but postponed them until last night on account of the Episcopal festival To-night the company play in a choice variety olio, the proceeds to be applied for the benefit of the Episcopal Church construction fund. Saturday night the company goes to Lincoln and soon go to Ft. Meade.

Nothing has yet been heard of Fred Edgar. His "phiz" was put in the Police

Gazette and looked very natural. Edgar is probably down in Texas.

Louis Melvin has opened a saloon at Point Pleasant.

The Chris Gilson building is offered for sale.

J. P. Forster went against a pair of kings this week.

Down in the diving bell to the bottom of the Missouri, will soon be the cry.

John Leisure, brought in a one hundred and seventy-five pound buck, dressed, on Monday.

A telephone is now in operation between the Bismarck N. P. freight office and the landing.

The Bismarck post office received and forwarded eighty-five registered packages yesterday—of these forty originated at the Bismarck office and the balance were in transit. Pretty heavy for a small office.

There is a strong feeling among some of our leading Democrats of the city just at present to tender Gen. Grant the Presidency of the Bismarck Marine Ways and Dock Co. If he should accept the boys of the Bismarck Band will give a grand blow in.

The N. W. Ex. S. & T. Co. are loading an average of 40,000 pounds per day for the Hills and have been for the last twenty days. Still there is no end to it and the warehouse is full of freight. This line will have all it can do this winter and now have teams enough on the road to carry over 1,000,000 pounds.

Joe Hare is supplying a want long felt in this city—that of furnishing meals at all hours, day or night. He has two first-class cooks, buys the very best material for cooking and sets out as good a meal as one could wish, and cheaper at the prices he asks, than a free lunch of cabbage, etc., for nothing. Drop in at the New Le Bon Ton and see him.

Hugh McClinty, who has been in the army for thirty odd years, off and on, serving in the third artillery in the Mexican war, lately discharged from the 6th or 7th infantry, died Wednesday night at Reardon's from the effect of an extended spree and exposure. He was buried yesterday in the Catholic cemetery. A month ago he had between six and seven hundred dollars. A careful inventory of his effects at time of death showed two spoons of thread, a bit of tobacco and a clay pipe.

Manager Whitney has not been greeted with as good houses this week as usual. The festival and other entertainments have attracted a large number of his patrons. Gerin & Hayden are putting on some very amusing sketches, while Libbie Mareta and Blanche Granger continue to please with their songs and dances. Miss Ella LaRue with her banjo and cornet, and Tommy LeVard, the Irish impersonator, still excite rounds of applause. A new star is announced for next week.

### The Star Clothing House.

If not one of the oldest houses in the city the Star Clothing House is one of the largest. Mr. Eppinger, its proprietor, has had many years of experience in the clothing business and believes that he knows his business and his custom so well that he can fit any man likely to apply to him for suits either in quality of his goods, price or cut of the garment. His stock, while it embraces fine suits for clerks and business men generally, embraces a full line of suits for laboring

men, whether teamsters, graders, woodchoppers or others, and embraces everything made from the crown to feet. Gentlemen of elegant leisure, or business men will find just what they want, while the range of special sizes is very large—extending from bean-pole to barrel sizes. The department of under-clothing is complete and embraces the finer grades as well as the cheaper. In furnishing goods everything a gent wants can be found and the finest as well as the cheapest hats and caps. The goods were purchased before the recent rise in prices and will be sold accordingly.

**OYSTERS. OYSTERS.**  
Booth's Oysters by the case or can, Moore & Brady's Deep Sea Oysters fresh every night at CHAS. KUPITZ.

**WARRANTED FRESH.**  
**Tollet's Articles,**  
Perfumery, of all kinds, etc. at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

**Fresh Mutton,**  
Fresh Pork,  
Fresh Veal,  
Fresh Beef,  
Fresh Venison, and Poultry at CHAS. KUPITZ.

**New Goods.**  
New Goods daily arriving at DAN EISENBERG'S.

**Fresh Apple Butter and Mince Meat** at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Charlie Williams enjoys a good patronage because he keeps nothing but the best quality of liquors and cigars. Try them.

**New Backsheat Flour** at CHAS. KUPITZ.

**Wall Paper.**  
A complete stock of the finest designs for sale at cost at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

**Cultivated and wild Cranberries** at CHAS. KUPITZ.

**Window Glass,**  
All sizes and cut to order at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

**The Boss Oyster Steaks,**  
Fries, Roasts, Raws, etc., in the city at THE NEW LE BON TON.

**Buy the White.**  
The easiest running Family Sewing Machine in the market is the WHITE.

**Silks in all shades at reduced prices** at W. B. WATSON'S.

**Wanted.**  
Twenty-five to Fifty Tons Fast Freight. Teams ready to start the 23d inst. Bids will be received at the office of Chas. M. Cushman.

**Fine Assortment of Ladies' Cashmere Hose** at W. B. WATSON'S.

**Jewelry**  
Of all kinds for the Holidays cheap at FRANK GEIST'S.

**Gent's Furnishings**  
Of all Descriptions at DAN EISENBERG'S.

**Soused Pigs Feet and Tripe** at CHAS. KUPITZ.

**Found.**  
On Saturday the 15th inst. a Bay Pony with four white legs and white face. Owner can have

the same by proving property and paying charges. Apply to EADES & WERNHAGEN.

**The Best Assortment**  
Of Ladies' Cloaks in the city at DAN EISENBERG'S.

**Closed on Thanksgiving**  
The First National Bank will be closed on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, Nov. 27th. Paper maturing that day will be due and payable on the day following.  
G. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.

**Full Assortment of Ladies' Knit Underwear** at W. B. WATSON'S.

**Protect your Eyes**  
and save expense by obtaining Lamp Shades at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

**Complete assortment of Ladies' and Misses Furs in all shades and colors** at W. B. WATSON'S.

**New Cider.**  
Try it. Best Sweet Cider in the market at CHAS. KUPITZ.

**Locket, Watches, Chains, Etc.,**  
at GEIST'S

**The Very Purest**  
Wines, Whiskies and Liquors of all kinds in any quantity at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

**Full line of ladies' Sacques and Dolmans** at W. B. WATSON'S.

**Bargains.**  
Bargains in Dry Goods at DAN EISENBERG'S.

**CLOAKS, Cloaks, Cloaks** at reduced prices at W. B. WATSON'S.

**Tobacco.**  
Best Brands of Plug and Fine Cut, and Choice Cigars at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

**Fine New Stock.**  
Mr. Day brought back with him from the east a fine line of goods including fine watches, gold chains, Roman and Enamelled Band Bracelets, Cameo and Artistic Gold sets, Buttons, Pins, Rings, etc. Their stock is complete in every detail and of the latest production. Give them a call.

**Sewing Machines.**  
All kinds of Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Supplies at Day & Plants.

**For Sale.**  
Several outfits complete for freighting. Wagons new and horses weighing from twelve to fourteen hundred. Inquire of C. O. Francis, at Ben Ash's any time after Tuesday the 25th.

**The best watch repairer in the city**  
FRANK GEIST.

**Cigarettes.**  
All the popular and best brands at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

**For Sale Cheap.**  
Part time given on good paper. One good team and wagon at Ben Ash's by Herbert Onisbee.

Try Charlie W. Iams' Free Lunch. It is good for the stomach, pleasing to the palate and extremely moderate on the purse.

**Elegant Rings, Necklaces Etc.,** at GEIST'S.

**Christmas Goods.**  
Before selecting examine the complete assortment at W. A. HOLLENBAEK'S.

# DAN EISENBERG, Dry Goods.

Carry the largest Stock and make the lowest prices of any house in the city of Bismarck.

**J. C. CADY.**  
**Furniture and Undertaking,**  
No. 19 NORTH THIRD ST., BISMARCK, D. T.  
PICTURE FRAMES, MOULDINGS, ETC.

**DUNN & CO.,**  
**PIONEER DRUGGISTS**  
A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.,  
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

**MRS. LINN,**  
**FASHIONABLE MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER.**  
26 North Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.


**BEFORE YOU BUY**  
ANYTHING IN

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Gloves, Mittens, Buffalo or Cloth Overcoats.  
Call at the

**St Paul Branch Clothing House,**  
and examine goods and prices.  
46 Main St., Bismarck, D. T.  
**SIG HANAUER, Prop.**  
T. H. JONES, Salesman.

**AUSTIN LOGAN,**  
**CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES**  
and  
**BAKERY.**  
Third Street, Bismarck, D. T. The choicest goods at the lowest prices.

**A GOOD PLAN.** Combining and operating many enterprises in one vast scheme and every advantage of capital, with skillful management. Large profits divided proportionately. Investments of \$25 to \$100,000. Circular, with full explanation, sent on request to stock-trading, mail-order, LAWRENCE & CO., 55 Exchange Place, New York.

**REED'S**  
  
**GILT EDGE**  
**TONIC**

**THOROUGH REMEDY**  
for disorders of the stomach, torpidity of the liver, indigestion and disturbances of the animal forces, which debilitate, it has no equivalent, as it can have no substitute. It should not be confused with the trituminate compound of cheap spirits and essential oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY  
**DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND WINE MERCHANTS Everywhere.**

**WOODCHOPPERS WANTED**  
At Fort Buford, D. T.  
Will pay  
**\$1.00 Per Cord**  
For Chopping Green Cottonwood.  
Work all winter if desired.  
**LEIGHTON & JORDAN.**

**JOHN LUDEWIG,**  
DEALER IN  
**Clothing, Boots and Shoes,**  
**FURNISHING GOODS,**  
**Groceries, Provisions, Tobaccos, Cigars & Smokers' Goods.**  
**GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.**  
98 Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.  
New Stock, New Store and Low Prices. Call and examine and see for yourselves.

**ROYAL**  
  
**BAKING POWDER**

Absolutely pure—made from Grape Cream of Tartar, imported exclusively, for this Powder from the wine district of France. Always uniform and wholesome. Sold only in cans by all grocers. A pound can mailed to any address, postage paid on receipt of 60 cents. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 171 Duane St., New York.** Most cheap powders contain alum; dangerous to health; avoid them; especially when offered loose or in bulk.

**Free Gift! TO ALL**  
who suffer with **RHEUMATISM, PARALYSIS, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS and SEXUAL DEBILITY, General Ill Health, Wasting, Decay, Urinary Diseases, Spinal Diseases, Dyspepsia, Etc.,** etc. to whom will be sent my book on Medical Electricity, and Electro Galvanic Belts, world renowned for their success in curing many lives, by **Curing All CHRONIC DISEASES.** Send Symptoms and stamp for Diagnosis to **DR. W. FORBES, 174 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.**